

GRAPHIC

Vol. XXI. No. 25

Los Angeles, Cal., January 21, 1905

Price, 10 Cents



BURTON HOLMES, who will begin his *Annual Series of "Travelogues"* at Blanchard Hall next Monday.

PUBLIC LIBRARY
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

GRAPHIC

Published every week at
125 Temple St., Los Angeles, Cal., by
THE GRAPHIC PUBLISHING COMPANY
R. H. Hay Chapman, Editor Winfield Scott, Mgr.
Home Phone 5354 Sunset James 7331

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE : : : : : \$2.50 Per Year
Single Copies, 10 cents.
Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union) \$3.50 a year
Sample copies and advertising rates sent on application.
For sale by all news dealers.

Entered at the Post Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
as Second Class Mail Matter.

THE GRAPHIC is mailed to subscribers every Thursday and
should be received in this city and vicinity not later
than Friday. Please report delays to this office.

Matters of Moment

The Senatorial Campaign

Indorsed by Both.

As readers of the **Graphic** are fully aware, I have constantly emphasized the fact during the last few months that William F. Herrin, and not the people of California, would select a successor to Thomas R. Bard in the United States Senate. How this prediction was fulfilled is familiar enough to all who could read between the lines of the story of last week's "contest" in Sacramento. And yet, as it happened, Mr. Herrin's choice was the same as that of the majority of the people of Southern California, for there is not the smallest doubt that of all the candidates in the field, Frank P. Flint would easily have led a popular poll had the people of Southern California been given the opportunity to vote. Therefore we are by no means quarreling with the result, even if it seems well worth while to examine the causes that led to it. A year ago had anyone ventured to suggest that Frank Flint would be the next Senator from California he would have been scoffed at as a vain and foolish prophet. Mr. Flint's personal qualities—his high character and his remarkable ability to ingratiate himself with all sorts and conditions of his fellows, and his quiet but constant aggressiveness—had already been well recognized and fairly rewarded. In another ten years, perhaps, but not in 1905!

Indeed, until last May I doubt if even Frank Flint had allowed himself to dream of such an ambition. He was a busy lawyer, having only lately succeeded to the position of counsel for the Southern Pacific Railway, and enjoying besides a considerable private practice. His political activities were devoted, as far as the Senatorial prospect was concerned, to the furtherance of the plans of Henry T. Oxnard, who for over a year had been measuring himself for the toga. Mr. Flint took a friendly interest in Mr. Oxnard's somewhat indefinite campaign in the South—if, indeed, it could be dignified by such a title.

Oxnard's Undoing.

But it is an axiom that the Lord will not help those who do not help themselves, and it is still more obvious that a man cannot expect assistance from his

fellows if he is ineffective himself. Henry Oxnard is a rarely successful man of business, who by his own brains and industry has built up a great fortune, but as far as practical politics are concerned he was the veriest tyro and he seems to have succumbed to a delusion that some Deus ex machina would hoist him into the Senate without any extraordinary effort on his own behalf. And if ever there were a case when extraordinary personal effort was needed it was in Henry Oxnard's pursuit of his political ambition. When his prospective candidacy was first rumored, it is safe to say that not a score of citizens of Los Angeles were personally acquainted with him. This might have been easily remedied, for the beet sugar man possesses unusual qualities for making friends and impressing people with his ready ability. If it be true that a succession of gold bricks was handed him by the Republican leaders of California, it is still more true that in neglecting to seize his own opportunity to make himself known to the people he prepared for himself the worst disappointment of all. He was constantly advised by some of his lieutenants, notably by Frank Flint, to make himself a familiar figure in the field he hoped to cultivate, even if it was not expedient as yet to make a formal announcement of his candidacy. On the other hand, he seems to have received such assurances from George Hatton, his manager in the North, that it was unnecessary for him to do anything and was wiser to "lie low." I notice that Edward H. Hamilton, whose business it has been to make a study of California politics for many years, has declared George Hatton to be the most astute politician in the State. If Mr. Hamilton's estimate be correct—and it is confirmed by Hatton's successful record in directing the political destiny of Senator Perkins—I can only conclude that either Hatton's espousal of Mr. Oxnard's cause was insincere, or his advice to his principal was entirely unworthy of his reputation. For the most conspicuous achievement of Hatton on Oxnard's behalf was his inexplicable blunder at Santa Cruz when he allowed his principal to be buncoed into the contest for elector and to be given "the double cross." Primarily, it is to be understood, Hatton is one of Herrin's political henchmen, and it appears to have been Oxnard's conviction, impressed by Hatton, that all the sugar man had to do was to keep in Herrin's good graces.

Dictator Herrin.

Herrin was the dictator and Herrin would dispose of the prize. But Mr. Herrin played an inscrutable and far-seeing game. He had no intention of repeating the blunder of 1898. Not another Burns for him, thank you! He was quite content to let the game take its course, until it was necessary, if at all, to play his own hand. The next United States Senator must be persona grata to himself, but if it could so happen that the choice of the people also filled his specifications, why so much the better!

If Henry Oxnard could contrive to mould himself into practicable Senatorial timber, if the people were willing to accept him, why, then, the Sphinx would nod. Henry Oxnard might certainly enter the lists, but as for Mr. Herrin's vouchsafing more than cheerful encouragement, it was not in the Herrin philosophy or program.

Only one thing had the Dictator determined, and that was that under no circumstances must Thomas

R. Bard be allowed to retain the toga. That, as I told you months ago, was the sole outgiving from the Sphinx; summed up in two words—"Beat Bard." Under ordinary conditions such a ukase would have supplied excellent reason for the people to flock with enthusiasm to Bard's support. But neither Bard's record nor his personality could arouse one iota of enthusiasm among the people. It was hardly necessary to beat Bard; what he himself had left undone in that regard was speedily accomplished by his ventriloquist, Gen. Otis.

Strength in the South.

But if Henry Oxnard were to be seriously considered, he must develop sufficient strength in the South to beat Bard. For many months Mr. Oxnard had been given reason to suppose by Mr. Bard himself that such a task would be unnecessary, for the Hueneme statesman had intimated, over and over again, that he would not be a candidate for re-election—and therefore it seemed to Oxnard that his way was clear. This was another of the series of unfortunate illusions that, however, was never allowed to ruffle Oxnard's extraordinary equanimity, or to disturb his confidence, genuine or assumed. As I have already outlined, partly owing to bad advice and partly owing to the negligence of his lieutenants, Oxnard did nothing to strengthen himself in Southern California, which naturally had to supply a *raison d'être* for his candidacy. The sugar man paid occasional, but always the briefest, visits to Los Angeles, and during those visits saw no one but two or three confidential advisers, who, no doubt, delivered themselves of words of wisdom but accomplished nothing. And thus things drifted until within six months of the session of the Legislature. If Mr. Oxnard was busy in any direction it was in waiting upon Mr. Harriman or Mr. Herrin for the assurance which never came.

In the meantime Senator Bard's coterie of interested supporters had practically forced him into the field, and some of them, notably Gen. Otis, became extremely busy on his behalf. The Times began what was considered by Mr. Herrin and his lieutenants an altogether too active and too dangerous a campaign. Senator Bard announced his tentative candidacy—"if the people wanted him he would consent to serve, but he would make no campaign, etc." "The Organization" became alarmed. Bard was once more a dangerous possibility. What chance had Henry Oxnard to beat him in Southern California, particularly in Los Angeles, where the main fight must be made?

Walter Parker, Mr. Herrin's right hand man in Southern California—of whose ability I shall have something to say later—was consulted, and Parker, though amicably disposed to Oxnard, had to admit that there was very little chance of Oxnard's beating Bard in Los Angeles.

Flint's Entry.

All right! Someone must be found who could beat Bard, and Frank P. Flint was selected as the best available man, which undoubtedly he was. Mr. Flint's announcement was made on July 9th, and it was generally hailed with satisfaction in Southern California, in that, at last, there was a Senatorial candidate whom the people could support with enthusiasm. All the virtues of personal popularity

were his; his manly, straightent announcement was the response to the urgent request of some twenty or thirty citizens of Los Angeles, almost everyone of whom commanded both personal and political influence.

Mr. Flint and his friends then commenced a campaign which for energy and industry has never been approached in California politics. The local "organization" was with him heart and soul. Just enough time remained before the Los Angeles primaries for a lightning campaign, and it was made with wonderful accuracy, adroitness and enthusiasm. The Times opposed him bitterly and offensively; the Herald had just been converted into an Otisian Democratic annex, and the Express was already supporting Oxnard. Therefore at the outset Mr. Flint had no daily newspaper behind him, although the Express gradually became his outspoken champion. But Flint did not allow his campaign to suffer from any lack of publicity. Every voter in Los Angeles county heard from his committee, not once but half a dozen times, before the primaries.

Oxnard's only chance then lay in beating Bard to a standstill in Ventura, the home county of both candidates. Ventura was the only county in which Oxnard had made any kind of a campaign, and July 26th he was beaten at the primaries. From that moment nothing but an extraordinary complication of circumstances could have elected Oxnard. After Ventura had spoken, Flint expected that Oxnard would withdraw, but the latter had set his face towards Sacramento and nothing would swerve him.

Flint's overwhelming victory in Los Angeles county and the instructions of the County Convention, August 16th, at once made him a serious candidate, for he had developed such strength that he had more than fulfilled Mr. Herrin's purpose in filling the breach. He promptly began a personal canvass of almost every district in the State, invading George Knight's own territory in the North and proving himself very much in earnest.

Still Mr. Herrin said nothing, and when candidates and prospective legislators wanted to see him he had gone off hunting woodcock in Oregon.

Flint's Own Hand.

Flint was left to play his own hand, and he played it with such masterly effect that when he went to Sacramento he had success in sight by his personal effort, even had not Mr. Herrin at last nodded.

Oxnard stuck to his guns, but never fired one of them. He was advised and believed—with a splendid degree of outward confidence—that there was a fair chance of a deadlock between Flint and Bard. It is a positive fact that he had more than a score of votes in the North, with which he hoped eventually to be able to go to Flint and Bard and say, "Now, as neither of you can win, and we want the Senatorship in Southern California, isn't it time to let me show what I can do?" But Bard's poor showing—only twenty-two votes at the best, when his lieutenants for weeks had claimed over forty—precluded the possibility of any deadlock, and Oxnard's last faint hope died a-borning.

It is impossible to overestimate the strength of Frank Flint's personal efforts in his campaign, and if to any one man more than himself he owes his success, it is to Walter Parker. Parker's counsel was always correct and his experience with legislators

invaluable. But while Flint and Parker had victory almost within their grasp, it was not until W. F. Herrin finally nodded, and Abe Ruef went up to Sacramento and delivered his delegation to the Flint camp, that the result was assured. And when the Sphinx at last nodded the Republican vote was unanimous.

The People's Senator.

Such in brief is the history of the late Senatorial struggle, and it is a remarkable one, as I said at the outset, in that the choice of the people happened to coincide with the choice of W. F. Herrin. Under the circumstances it would seem that Senator Flint has no easy course to steer. Can he continue to be persona grata both to Mr. Herrin and the people of California? In many respects, as I have previously pointed out, the interests of the Southern Pacific are identical with the interests of California, but there are still points of extreme divergence. I am confident, however, in predicting that if Senator Flint ever comes to the parting of the ways he will not leave the rights of the people behind him. He may owe Mr. Herrin something, but he owes the people of California very much more. Furthermore, Mr. Flint is an earnest and upright man, and on such questions of conflict between the railroad and the people, the path of duty will be obvious. These considerations are the more important in that the great question before the Government and the People is the national control of railroads and the strengthening of the interstate commerce laws. To few men is given such an opportunity for individual distinction and patriotic service as that which now lies before Senator Frank P. Flint. The **Graphic** reaffirms its confidence that Senator Flint will prove worthy of his trust.

The New Politics.

Many writers of distinction have attempted to analyze the character of Theodore Roosevelt—"a complex but not mysterious appearance"—but in the many sketches of the President I have read I have found none that gave a description, at once so subtle and so vivid, as that by Norman Hapgood, in a recent issue of *Collier's Weekly*. "Mr. Roosevelt's personal assertiveness begets confidence," says Mr. Hapgood. "What matter if he is It? The people want him to be It. He is theirs." And again: "He seeks the right and backs nimbly from the wrong. His watchword is the feasible, and he fights to win. He is surefooted, despite his prancing, and heedful, with all his clangor. He is right side up when he strikes earth." But *Collier's* editor strikes the keynote of the nation's confidence in the President when he points out that "His public life has stood unswervingly for ethics. * * * He will exude an atmosphere of principle." Then Mr. Hapgood shows what the American people want, what is the new politics: "The central note of American politics today, the note of the future, the mark of the new, is ethics. The old appeal to buncombe, to partisan emotion, to crude slogans of combat, is doomed, and along with it the old methods of organization, barter, and neglect of spiritual appeal. The issues used victoriously by La Follette and Folk are what the American people want. They want a moral reality and a moral tone; and Theodore Roosevelt is the only statesman, alive or dead,

in reading whose speeches you will find the exact note struck which is the note of today toward reform, the note which other politicians, all over the country, are beginning to use. He struck it, not from profundity of insight, but because it was himself, and because the instinctive demon which leads him on has told him always to trust the stirrings of his soul and body. In matters of strict intellectual analysis, like the details of tariff schedules, or the intricacies of commerce, he sees dimly and proceeds with caution. In pervading moral tone, in the naked confidence with which he follows his intimate beliefs, he is strong with the forces of the masses and the time. To be moral in politics means to be for the people, whether it leads against bosses, corporations, Senators, or newspapers; and the people know themselves to be Mr. Roosevelt's chief interest and his last reliance. It is no wonder that they love him. His fight has been their fight. He has done more, with the constant aid of Providence, than any ten other men, between 1888 and 1905, to free the people's voice and give expression to ideals of today's American democracy."

Knocking the Charter Amendments.

The Times's policy of placing private grudge before public good shows again in the demand put forward in its leading editorial last Friday, that the Legislature throw out the entire batch of charter amendments passed by the people at the recent municipal election. Three of these amendments, the paper declares, are so vicious that the Legislature will be justified in refusing the entire seven. The article fails to tell us, for some reason, which three are so desperately bad, but we may assume that they are the three that the Times opposed during the campaign. These are the one establishing a Board of Public Works, the one limiting franchises to twenty-one years, and the one allowing the city, whenever it chooses to do so, to establish a municipal lighting system. The first named carried by a majority of six hundred, and the last two were indorsed by a vote of over three to one in their favor. The opposition of the Times to the Board of Public Works plan was developed—as much of its policy in these days is—out of its hatred for an individual. The paper had repeatedly advocated the Board of Public Works idea, and had advised that the appointment be made through the Mayor—just as it was finally arranged in the amendment. Some one from the Werdin camp carried to Otis a story that in the event of Snyder's election Willard was to be appointed President of the first board, a story which was old enough to have been already refuted by Willard's public declaration that he would not accept the place if offered him. It was easily believed at the Times office, however, where everything goes that will serve as fuel to ill-will; and the amendment was subjected to a savage and unreasonable attack. As usual, the Times lost. The other two amendments were pet projects of Dr. Houghton, who forced them on an unwilling council by a clever presentation at the opportune moment. It is safe to say that the Times will oppose anything that Houghton puts forward, unless he should perchance decide to favor giving the city advertisements to that paper next year, when it will suddenly discover that he is a great statesman—just as it discovered Messrs. Bowen and Nofziger. And now the Times goes to

the extraordinary length of demanding that all the charter amendments adopted by the people be thrown out, because its owner happens to hate certain people more or less remotely connected with three of them.

The Legislature and the Amendments.

There seems to be no reasonable doubt that the Legislature will ratify all the new charter amendments, in accordance with its custom, which is to leave local matters such as are dealt with in charters to the wishes of those immediately concerned. There has never been an instance in the history of the State under its present constitution when the Legislature has ventured to fly in the faces of the people of a city by denying them the charter or charter amendment on which they have decided by a popular vote. An effort in that direction was made two years ago, when our amendments calling for civil service, the initiative and the recall, were before the Legislature. A half dozen votes were recorded against the bill in the Assembly, and in the Senate, some eight or ten. These, however, were all based, or were alleged to be based, on some question as to the constitutionality of the proposed measures, and not upon the wisdom or good policy of the legislation. If a Legislature is ever justified in ignoring the wishes of a community in the matter of its local regulations, it would be in a case where the proposed regulation was contrary to the State constitution; and yet, even in such a case, the Legislature might with wisdom wait for action by the courts.

Was the Council Snubbed?

Councilman Smith, of the Fifth, is reported in the Examiner as feeling very keenly a snub, which he alleges was aimed at the city government by the Flint Reception Committee, in the omission of the names of the city council. "The Mayor was invited," he says, "but the Mayor is not the whole thing in the city government." To this statement, Treasurer Workman and City Attorney Matthews might add "Neither is the council"; and the Chief of Police and the Superintendent of the Water System might observe that they were just as much a part of the city government as the elected officers—and so on through the list. Everyone who has ever wrestled with the question of giving out passes or issuing invitations knows that there are great difficulties in the way of determining just who constitute the city government. Mr. Smith, of the Fifth, is only at the beginning of his troubles. If he will consult any man that ever sat in the council chamber he will learn that the question as to whether or not the council has been snubbed is one that will often be asked and no satisfactory answer is to be had. The snub issue in the world at large seems to be reduced to a comparatively simple proposition. It is thus: The man that thinks he is snubbed, is; and the man that refuses to think so is not. In the case of the Flint reception, there were some fifty or sixty men that went North on the train to meet the Senator. They were, for the most part, either personal friends, or men who had been active in his campaign. Hundreds of his friends and thousands of his active supporters did not go—were they all snubbed? County officials were not asked—as such—nor were the representatives of the national gov-

ernment hereabouts. More snubbing. As to Mr. Prominent Citizen, while he was there, he was not all there by several thousand. So it appears that Mr. Smith is affronted in plenty of good company—only the others will not admit that they were affronted.

Putting Their Foot In It.

Two or three years ago a coterie of eight or ten young men who were accustomed to meet in politics, in secret society work and in social life, conceived the idea of putting their savings into a common fund for investment or careful speculation. It was agreed that each one would put up a couple of hundred dollars at the start and \$25 a month thereafter. They were all thrifty and energetic and enjoyed good reputations in the community. When the fund had grown to four or five thousand dollars, having been increased by several fortunate land deals, one of the members of the syndicate fell in with a man who claimed to be able to make bricks by the latest processes, and who made the surprising statement that none of the brick-making plants in the neighborhood of this city was up to date, and that anybody that would start a first-class yard could easily capture by a low but profitable bid the sewer contract for 20,000,000 brick, and at the same time make all kinds of money out of the product for building purposes. So the young men put up all they had in the pool and all they could spare individually, and then borrowed a lot more from their friends and went into the brick business. They knew nothing about the business, and it presently developed that the man they had relied upon as an expert would not do. It also developed that there were others already in the business who had been plugging at it a good many years, with ample capital to secure the best machinery and turn out the best possible product at the lowest possible price. And although these young men had the good will of the public and of city officials and of most of the newspapers, when they failed to fulfil their promises and make good, there was nothing for it but they must suffer a financial loss. The town is full of people that wish well to the so-called Political Brickmakers, individually and collectively. No one that has studied the situation believes that they are guilty of anything worse than bad judgment, and that is a common fault of youth. Only it is about time that

My New Studio at

336½ South Broadway

IS NOW OPEN

Awarded eight medals. Unquestionable artistic endorsements.

they, on their part, made up their minds to face the inevitable and to do it with good grace. They are wont to be game losers in politics—except that they seldom lose—so they should take their mischance in the realm of business philosophically.

Entirely Unfit.

The Sacramento correspondent of one of the morning papers claims to have discovered that Mr. Bowen, former president of the council, is in the lead among the candidates to be appointed to the Los Angeles Superior bench. This is one of those "important if true" things that so often adorn the columns of the daily papers. It is quite incredible that any man with a faculty for finding out what the people desire—such as Governor Pardee undoubtedly has—could ever make so complete a mistake as this would foreshadow, if true. There are three things that the people of Los Angeles will expect in men that are to be appointed as judges over them: (1) A high reputation; (2) Recognized ability and standing at the bar; (3) A judicial or impartial temperament. While there is nothing to be said against Mr. Bowen's private life, which we have no doubt is exemplary, his political career culminated in his managing the campaign of the last street superintendent who, running on the Republican ticket, with over 13,000 majority on his side, was repudiated by the people by a majority of 9,000. Throughout the campaign, Mr. Bowen abused the Municipal League from the stump most bitterly, because it opposed the election of his principal. This does not give him a good record politically—on the contrary, it calls for explanation and apology. Mr. Bowen is not in any way conspicuous in the legal profession; his career as a lawyer does not, up to date, entitle him to the high honor he seeks to obtain. Finally, his bitter partisan cast of mind, his inability to see but one side to any issue, and that always his own side, entirely unfits him for service as arbiter among men. His appointment by Governor Pardee would be the most astonishing affront to the non-partisan business sentiment of this community. Under these circumstances, it is difficult to take the prediction above referred to seriously.

"Personal."

It is refreshing to know what Gen. Otis's ideas of a "Personal" letter are. It seems that the almost universal theory that a letter marked "Personal" imposes an obligation of privacy upon both the writer and the receiver has no place in the General's philosophy. For some inexplicable reason—perhaps from the exuberance of his joy—Senator Flint sent a personal letter to the editor of the Times, announcing his election. Perhaps Senator Flint felt an obligation to thank Gen. Otis for one of the contributory causes of his election—the Times's opposition. But, no matter! The General indicted a ponderous reply, marked it "Personal—as he took the trouble to explain in print—and sent it by a trusty messenger to confront the Senator on his triumphant journey southward. In a spirit of ridiculous vaingloriousness and transgressing a condition that he had himself imposed, Gen. Otis printed the "Personal" letter with Otisian annotations the next morning in the Times. I am afraid that in taking any notice of this latest vagary of the General's I shall once more earn his classification among "the reckless and the

vicious" who, he was afraid, might "misconstrue" his attitude towards Senator Flint. Happily, I am in good company! Anybody who opposes Gen. Otis's will or criticises his conduct is "reckless and vicious," and into this category every citizen with a free and independent mind has long ago cast himself. The will of the people, not only in the Sixth Ward, but in the whole municipality of Los Angeles, in reference to certain amendments to the city charter, indorsed at last month's election, is "reckless and vicious," according to the Otisian vision. But it seems to me that it would be a mighty uninteresting world both for ourselves and for Gen. Otis if we all agreed with him all the time, and while it might be hard for us it would really be much harder for the old gentleman himself.

A Paternal Attitude.

In effect, Gen. Otis says to Senator Flint: "My son, you have been in bad company; but I have not spared the rod, and so I hope I have not spoiled the child. You have received my castigations with a fair amount of grace, and I am gratified to find that you still hold Myself and my Rod in warm regard. It would be idle for me to pretend that I did not hit you hard where and when I believed it would do me most good, and, of course, although you have now risen to the dignity of a Senator of the United States, I shall continue to treat you as a small boy whenever I feel so disposed. However, should you at any time feel a change of heart and incline your ear to my suggestions, substitute your policy for mine, and obey my orders, I may some day consent to erase your name from my Black Book and put you on my list of Probationers, along with others who once fell from grace but saw the error of their ways, such as Robert N. Bulla and others. To achieve real distinction in our National Councils, such distinction as was achieved by your eminent and entirely superior predecessor, Thomas R. Bard, it is absolutely necessary that you should be dependent on the Times and my direct wire to Washington. Yours for the cause, which is Mine. H. G. O." To all of which Senator Flint, who is a man of peace and discretion, will say within himself: "Oh, Fudge!" at the same time preserving a modest demeanor and an attentive ear in the presence of the General. I do not the least blame Frank Flint for now preferring Gen. Otis's friendship, absurdly patronising though it be, to his animosity. Men in high places must have a pretty tough skin as well as an extra stout heart to regard the blows of the Bludgeon with equanimity. One of the most prominent political factors in this city, who for years had been maligned and insulted by the Times, but who is now treated with respect because he represents financial interests allied to the General's own, said to me some time ago: "For myself I never cared. Otis could say what he liked about me, and it didn't hurt a bit. But it used to distress my wife when she picked up the paper and saw me unmercifully and unjustly roasted. So I was heartily glad when he quit!" The gallant editor of the Times fully recognizes the force of such argument.

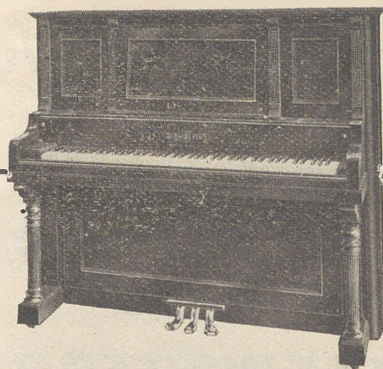
Frank Flint's Age.

The aged but intellectually vigorous editor of the Times takes a final fling at Senator-elect Frank P. Flint on the ground of extreme youth. "How old

should a Senator be?" is a question that General Otis would probably answer by saying that a really truly Senator should have been born in Marietta, Ohio, say about 1836 or 1837 or thereabouts. Senator-elect Flint was born in 1862. That makes him about 42 years of age. Since General Otis is so persistent in quoting precedents and examples from among "us military men," let me remind him: that Grant was 43 at Appomattox; that Sheridan was 34 when he fought the battle of Five Forks at the close of the war; that Sherman was 44 when he began the famous march to the sea; that MacPherson was not quite 36 when he was killed before Atlanta; that J. E. B. Stuart, the Confederate cavalryman, was 31 when he was fatally wounded at Yellow Tavern; that McClellan was 35 when he became general-in-chief of the army. If instances are wanted when young men went to the Senate, what about Henry Clay, who was born in 1777 and was a United States Senator from Kentucky in 1806, when grave doubts existed as to whether he had reached the constitutional age of 30 years. Mr. Roosevelt was not quite 43 when he became President. Perhaps he is still too youthful to satisfy the ideas of the eagle-bird of the Times.

A Dollar-a-Year Newspaper.

A dispatch from Chicago tells of a new daily journal that is about to begin publication which is to contain only news that is worth remembering and will be sent to subscribers all over the country for 310 days in the year for the small sum of one dollar. Chicago is the home of newspaper experimenting. The Chicago papers were the first in the country to adopt a uniform high standard of mechanical excellence. It was Chicago that worked out the best solution that has yet been found for the libel suit nuisance, viz., "a conspiracy of silence." Five years ago Mr. Clover, now of the Los Angeles Express, was publishing the Evening Post of Chicago in the form advocated by Harmsworth, the London publisher, to-wit, the size of the Los Angeles Times Magazine. That was an experiment that was not an unqualified success, at least the paper did not continue very long in that form. And now someone proposes to issue a dollar newspaper from Chicago, evidently as a national and not a local journal. This will fulfil a theory that newspaper men often discuss among themselves, viz., that a national journal—that is, one that gives news from all over the country its just relative consideration, with no local precedence for any place, by reason of the paper emanating from that city—that such a publication, if put in at a low figure, and well exploited, would be a striking success. I have often heard that theory set forth, but never before, to my knowledge, has it been attempted on any considerable scale. This paper proposes to print "only the news that is worth remembering," which shows that its design is to set forth only the most important events, and that, too, in the briefest possible form. There are a number of monthly and weekly papers that undertake this field, but no dailies—except in the sense that all well



The Chickering Piano

"Sovereign of all Pianos"

During the past Eighty-two Years!

Is Still accorded the place of honor among the World's Best Instruments.

The "New Baby"

The smallest grand piano made has just been received from the factory. In quality and volume of tone it surpassed all expectations. Its action is light and responsive, its case designs chaste and elegant. You should accept our invitation to view and try this "Smallest of Grands." If you have a "corner" or a special place in which you have desired to place a grand piano we urge you to see this instrument. Suitable terms of payment arranged if desired. We accept old instruments in part exchange.

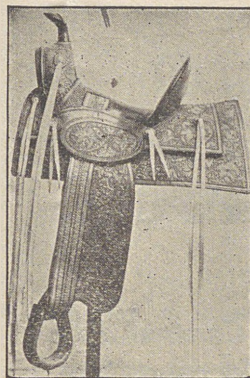
SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA MUSIC CO.

332-334 SOUTH BROADWAY

Branch Stores:

Redlands, San Diego, San Bernardino, Riverside

Samuel C. Foy



**Saddlery
and
Harness**

**Horse Blankets, Whips, Lap
Robes, Silver Inlaid
Spanish Bits
and Spurs**

TELEPHONE 2724

**315 N. Los Angeles St.
Los Angeles, Cal**

Sports

REDONDO HOTEL

Sports

Wednesday Evenings--Dinner and Theatricals

Saturday Evenings--Parties

ASCOT PARK

**Los Angeles
Jockey Club**

GREAT WINTER RACE MEETING

*III Days Racing
Six or More Races Daily
Races Start at 1:40 p. m.*

Tuesday Ladies' Day ♣ **Free
Admission to Ladies**

*Children under 10 years of age not
admitted on Ladies' Day*

**Every Friday
Prof. Frankenstein's Celebrated
Orpheum Orchestra of
20 Pieces**

**Admission \$1.00
Private Boxes \$3.00 per day
or \$100 per season**

*Pacific Electric and Central Ave.
and San Pedro Street cars
direct to main
entrance.*

J. W. BROOKS, - - Manager

edited dailies undertake it. If the Chicago sheet is backed by sufficient capital to give it a fair trial, the experiment will be watched with interest by newspaper people all over the continent.

Flint's First.

I have the privilege of announcing the first official appointments made by Senator Frank P. Flint. I get them from an official source, so they can be relied upon as correct. "Blinker" Murphy and Charles Hardy have secured the positions of boundary commissioners to determine the line between California and Baja California. At certain occasions, not necessary to mention at present, Commissioner Hardy will define the dividing line; at other important intervals Commissioner Murphy will have the power. Both will be permitted to retain the privilege of being offensive partisans.

A Thoroughbred.

U. S. Grant showed at Sacramento the thoroughbred he is. He received a correspondent who had been present at his fight seven years ago, and remembered him, and this without resentment, for the writer was "foreinst" him at the time, or rather his paper had been. "Glad to see you," he remarked; and after a little talk he excused himself, as he "had to call on these Senators here." He did. At Flint's room it was, "How are you, Senator Flint?" At Knight's, "Glad to see you, Senator Knight." At Oxnard's, "Hope you're well, Senator Oxnard." It would not surprise me to see Grant a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination two years hence. He's in the "organization" band wagon now, and riding very comfortably.

With One Accord.

It was all the fault of Blanche Bates that a special car went empty to the Grand Canon on the Santa Fe train Tuesday morning. "Come out in my car tomorrow," said Superintendent Shepard, of the Santa Fe, to John Byrne and Ed. Chambers on Monday, "and we'll make a visit to the Canon and see our new hotel." They agreed, and on Monday night at the Grand they saw each other between the acts and promised to be up in time to take the 8 o'clock

THE GRAND PRIZE

Highest Possible Award Was Won by

DEWAR'S



SCOTCH WHISKY

—AT THE—
WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS

SHERWOOD & SHERWOOD, Pacific Coast Agents
216 North Main Street. Los Angeles.

train. Shepard had his car loaded and switched in readiness. John Byrne woke up at half-past seven, and decided that it would not be compatible with his grace and reputation to make his way down town in his pajamas, so turned over and took another snooze. They had all staid up rather late discussing the merits of Blanche and David Belasco. Byrne walked into the California Club for his lunch just in time to hear Ed. Chambers and Shepard explaining to a lot of cronies how they had overslept and had sent telegrams explaining their absence to John Byrne, who they believed was speeding to the Canon alone in Shepard's car.

Just in Time.

This is the story they tell about John Burr in Sacramento, but it can't be true, for John don't carry a hammer—he uses a claymore. It was at the dinner given by Leo Youngworth to the press gang at Faure's, after the boys had eaten their canvas-backs and tucked away several dozen of Martin Brady's "old vintage" Sec. In turn the guests got up and made their little speeches, telling the superb qualities of Leo. Nothing too good could have been said about a man who could devise such a dinner for correspondents. But John Burr, so I am told, got up and said, "Mr. Toastmaster, I move this session adjourns before anyone arises and tells the truth about Leo."

The Original Flint Man.

In passing, I may say that among all the countless original Flint men, John Burr stands in the very front. Frank himself admits this. When Bard wrote his first letter about the nomination, which was headed in the "Times" in a line that I cannot recall, but which was to the effect, "Bard Declines to be a Candidate," Burr met Frank at Billy Ball's cigar store and said to him, "Frank, you can get that seat; go after it, my boy." "Why, you old chump," replied Frank, "you're crazy." Burr, true to his name, stuck to the idea, and had the satisfaction of witnessing its fulfillment in the Assembly chamber. Frank does not call him "you old chump" now.

Dead Ones.

Walter Parker has a sort of intuitive faculty that displayed itself one day two weeks ago at Sacramento. The morning of Flint's election, after the caucus which settled the whole matter, several of the Fisk and Knight men met Walter, and one of them saluted and said, "Ave, Imperator, morituri te salutant." Walter studied a moment, and then remarked: "That sounds good; seems to me I've heard it before, but I can't say I know what it means, further than it appears to have some reference to dead ones." It did.

As a "News Value."

Los Angeles is getting to be a big girl now. Time was when a personage like Harry New on his arrival here would have had a couple of columns interview in all of the papers. So far he has had ten lines in the "Examiner." Harry New, a few months ago, was one of the dozen most important men in the country. He is vice-chairman of the Republican National Committee and proprietor of the Indianapolis "Journal," and more than all is the son of

John C. New. New is staying at the Angelus and hasn't seen more than one reporter since he came to town. In September, October and November they trailed him in the East in regiments. All of which illustrates the fact that "news values" are as fleeting as—as—well! as Col. Lankershim's Senatorial boom.

To "C. A. B."

Answering your inquiry: The only way in which you could "control" the policy of the **Graphic** would be by purchasing the entire issue of stock of the Graphic Publishing Company, and there is not a single share for sale. The **Graphic's** success is due to the fact that it represents the individual opinions of two men who are not afraid of corporations, politicians or individuals. If you don't like the policy of the **Graphic** on any single question I cannot help it. You are welcome to your opinions; we reserve an equal right.

To T. J. C.

The Century Dictionary places the accent on the second syllable of the word "octopus" with the "o" of the second syllable long, in accordance with the Greek. In consonance with the natural tendency of the English language to throw the accent back as far as possible, many prefer to place the accent on the first syllable. There is no accounting for the judgment of the "best writers and speakers." We have nothing to correspond to the French Academy, but we do have a sufficiency of wordy pedants who will supply you with endless information and misinformation on the English language, its uses and abuses.

R. R. Baumgardt, Lecturer.

Burton Holmes will not have a monopoly by any means with his travelogues in the lecture field next week. Great as is Mr. Holmes's reputation, now indeed international, I believe we have ourselves in Los Angeles a lecturer who can hold his own with Mr. Holmes himself and who would soon vie with

Home Telephone Securities

Pay a better rate of interest
than any other Conservative
Securities on the Market.

Torrance & Dickinson,

Phones 88

331 SOUTH HILL STREET



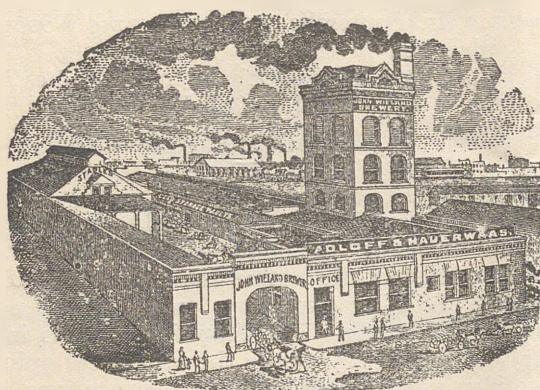
DIAMONDS
GEMS
WATCHES

AND FINE JEWELRY

205 South Spring Street

UNDER
HOLENBECK HOTEL

Wieland Extra Pale Chicago Lohengrin Lager Beer



The Great Western Product
Awarded Medal Paris 1900

ADLOFF & HAUERWAAS, Sole Agents Phone Main 486

Splendid Eating

Delightful Music

With the best from the
brewers and wine-makers
Served with taste in
pleasant surroundings,
entirely respectable and
moderate price. This is
the story of the

PALACE  
RESTAURANT
FIRST & SPRING Sts.

Schneider
& Fieber
Proprietors

Fitzgerald, Black & Co.

Eastern Races by Wire

All Tracks Where Racing
is in Progress.

Commissions Accepted

121 W. First St Home Phone **572**
Sunset, Main

End of Central Ave. Car Line

Take Vernon Car Second and Spring Sts.

him in popularity if he had equal opportunity. B. R. Baumgardt, until two or three years ago, was best known in this community as an excellent exponent of the art preservative, as a scientist and notably as an astronomer. Mr. Baumgardt's astronomical researches prompted him to share his knowledge with his friends and his first attempts at lecturing were in his own home. The appreciation was so genuine and generous—I can recall that Baumgardt is the only man that ever interested me in Mars—that he was soon persuaded to give his first public lecture. It proved a great success, and ever since the printer-astronomer has been in demand at the Chattanooga, by the Santa Fe for lectures in their reading rooms along the line, and elsewhere, both in California and in Eastern cities. Since those first attempts Mr. Baumgardt has lectured on many subjects of popular interest, with increasing success, and has developed a splendid system of illustration with beautifully colored stereopticon views. Last summer Baumgardt spent some weeks in careful observation at the St. Louis Exposition, and I understand he has prepared a lecture of exceptional interest, which he will give in the Blanchard Hall next Friday evening, the 27th inst. For those who were unable to visit the World's Fair, I can recommend Mr. Baumgardt's lecture as the next best thing to gain a vivid appreciation of its wonderful attractions and object lessons.

A New Old Industry.

An old industry that from disuse is once again new and most interesting is that of making adobe bricks. John W. Mitchell, the Laird of "Lomita," his beautiful country place in the Cahuenga Valley, has as original ideas about building as about politics. A few weeks ago, with the aid of his friend, Senator Del Valle, he imported a little band of expert adobe brickmakers, whose feet are kept busy in the mixture of water, soil and straw. Squire Mitchell, although the most hospitable of hosts, believes in the doctrine that every man's house is his castle and prefers a certain degree of privacy within his grounds. And so he intends to fence his park-like demesne from the highway with a solid six-foot wall of adobe. The bricks are massive affairs, two feet long, eighteen inches wide and four inches thick. Some day Mr. Mitchell dreams of building on to his picturesque adobe a handsome hacienda in the true Mission style. In the meantime, "Lomita" is already one of the most interesting and unique country places hereabouts. That adobe wall should successfully shield the most secret political councils of the Democracy from interloping reporters and may also deaden the shock of some of the explosive language that occasionally rises from the tennis court while John Mitchell is exercising.

The Harvard Dinner.

The Harvard Club of Southern California holds its annual dinner at the Angelus Hotel next Friday. Mark Sibley Severance is president of the club this year, and with his bonhomie should make an ideal toastmaster. By the way, did you ever know that Sibley Severance in his earlier youth—for despite the date of his graduation he is still young—was the author of a capital story of college days called "Hammersmith." The book is redolent of Harvard traditions and the college spirit, and some of the latter chapters are devoted to graphic descriptions of

early days in the gringo's settlement of Southern California. I recall a thrilling story of the abduction of a beautiful bride and the breakneck chase after her as an impressive feature of the latter part of the book. But in latter days Severance is shy about his novel, regarding it as a youthful indiscretion. This will be the fifth annual dinner of the club and the secretary, Holdridge Ozro Collins, has issued an invitation that is a unique model of classical erudition. The invitation reads like a Horatian ode and the concluding paragraph is a deliciously veiled suggestion as to fees and cost, as follows:

Be it also known that the Augur of our Sodality sends Greetings and proclaims that he NOW attends with his waxen Tablets and Stilus to record the Names of those who shall pay unto the Thesaurus their annual Tribute of two golden Denarii, and their voluntary contribution of two golden Denarii and fifty silver Sestertii for the celebration of the Sacred Mysteries.

Vale!

Abe Levy's Philanthropy.

Abe Levy, the New York stockbroker and sportsman, who has built the \$60,000 "Pilgrim" Club in Avalon, was at the Van Nuys this week, perfecting the arrangements for the management of the new club, which I understand will be opened about March 1. Levy is reputed to be worth several million dollars, but is a most modest and unassuming man. Several stories have reached me from Catalina that prove the man's quiet philanthropy, for he does not let his right hand know what his left hand is doing. When Levy arrived in Avalon he came across a taxidermist who had been in poor health for some months and who happened to be suffering from an ailment of which Levy himself had lately been completely cured. The Pilgrim at once became interested in the taxidermist's case and told him of the New York physician who had cured his own complaint. He then quietly figured out what the journey East, the operation, convalescence and incidental expenses would cost, and presented the surprised but most grateful taxidermist with a cheque for \$485. Another instance of Levy's liberality I heard by chance from one of his friends. A young but clever operator on Wall street got badly on the wrong side of the market a year ago and was wound up one morning "dead broke." But Levy had confidence in his ability and judgment and presented him with \$1,000. The confidence was so justified that within a year the young broker had paid \$82,000 for a seat on the New York Stock Exchange and was \$125,000 to the good to boot. The future of the Pilgrim Club is still a matter of considerable speculation. I understand General A. W. Barrett, who is president of the Tuna Club, and was formerly on the State Bank Commission, is one of the directors, but is, as far as I know, the only local man as yet interested in the club.

Popular Books and Editions.

Some time ago attention was called to the fact that an astonishingly large proportion of the readers of the Youth's Companion were adults; and it was explained that many of these were persons who had taken the paper from childhood, and who had clung to the literary love of their salad days. Whereupon a certain reviewer, on the staff of the New York Evening Post, I believe, declared that these individuals read the Youth's Companion because it was written down to them; because its "solid stuff" was

J. J. LONERGAN

JOHN KOSTER

THE DEL MONTE TAVERN

219 & 221 West Third Street

✿ The Home of Good Livers ✿

THE SWELLEST CAFE IN THE CITY
PRIVATE DINING AND BANQUET
ROOMS - SERVICE UNEXCELLED

JOSEPH MAIER
Pres. and Treas.

GEORGE ZOBELEIN
Vice-Pres. and Sec.

MAIER & ZOBELEIN BREWERY (INCORPORATED)

Home
Industry
Keeps
Money
At Home



444 Aliso St.

TEL. M. 91

Los Angeles

"The Reliable Store"

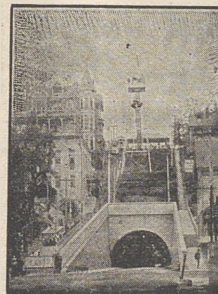
"Peerless" Brand is Peerless

for family, banquet or medicinal uses. Wines, Whiskies, Beer, Brandies, Champagnes delivered to any part of city.

Main 332
Home Ex. 16

SO. CAL. WINE CO.

220 West Fourth
Street



Have You Visited

The Angel's Flight?

COR. THIRD AND HILL ST.

Most unique pleasure resort
in the world. Pavillion, Park
and Observation Tower.
Fares 5c with liberal ticket
reductions

Chas. F. Rice

R. M. Armour

ARMOUR & RICE

Wines and Liquors

314 W. SEVENTH STREET

Phone Peter 4961

Los Angeles, Cal.

UNSURPASSED SERVICE UNEQUALED COOKS

Assure you the best
DINNERS AT

LEVY'S

Suite



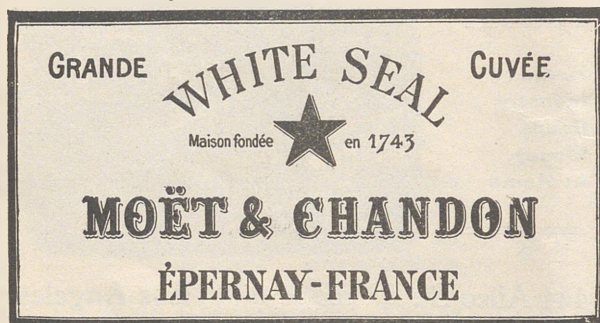
DELICIOUS DAINTIES and
DAINTY DELICIOUS LUNCHES

Every Day At

Christopher's

341 S. Broadway
241 S. Spring St.

THE FAVORITE OF THE FASTIDIOUS



BEST PRODUCT OF THE CHAMPAGNE DISTRICT. LEADING ALL OTHERS IN IMPORTATIONS

HIGH-GRADE

AGENTS
"MANHATTAN"
Full Dress SHIRTS

CLOTHING

FOR MEN and Boys

Sole Agents BROKAW BROS.
Astor Place—New York

HARRIS & FRANK (INC.)

119-125 North Spring Street

Phones (HOME 2468
{ MAIN 293

The Bon Ton Dressmaking Parlors

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED

Latest Parisian Patterns
Ladies Tailoring

Evening Gowns and
Cloaks a Specialty

Room 202

702 South Spring Street

written in a simple style which they could easily follow and understand; in short, he declared that the average American intellect was not equal to anything of a higher grade. One does not often see the New York Evening Post and the Hearst papers occupying common ground; but the style of the

average Hearstian editorial conveys the same inference put forth by the Post reviewer. Many of the Hearst editorials would be termed "rot" by reading people of average intelligence; yet they are written by educated men in accordance with a theory which is clearly defined and persistently carried out; and it cannot be denied that there is a field for them. The reverse of this condition is seen in the annual symposiums of the Argonaut alluded to in last week's **Graphic**; the custom of asking prominent people to mention and discuss the best two books they have read during the year. On the whole, the list is a formidable one indeed, and our "Prominent Citizens" are to be congratulated upon the high stand of their literary tastes. The shadow of incredulity may be politely invited to retire to the rear in face of such evidence, however hard it may be to conjure up pictures of our great men pouring over the classics and the standard poets as a regular diversion. But the New York Post Reviewer and the esteemed prominent citizen to the contrary notwithstanding, there are educated, intelligent men and women who enjoy really good children's stories as much now as they did thirty, forty and fifty years ago; and that such is the fact is no stigma upon their intelligence and breadth of mind.

"Fra Elbertus."

I do not the least blame the Y. M. C. A. for cutting out Elbert Hubbard from its list of attractions, but the eminent editor of "The Philistine" is to lecture here all the same—of course. And, incidentally, the hubbub that was aroused by the prospect of the erratic philosopher's lecturing under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. was most fortunate for Mr. Hubbard from an advertising point of view. Fra Elbertus, as Mr. Hubbard's disciples prefer to know him, has an interesting and original way of twisting truths, which provides absorbing exercise for many minds, who are not satisfied with the simplicity of Truth and prefer to grope in the difficult darkness of mystic phrases and occult opinion. As long as a philosopher can preserve an atmosphere of obscurity around his real beliefs—if he has any—he is fairly well assured nowadays of a liberal cult. But Elbert Hubbard has done a deal of good in his day and I hope will do much more: he has, at least, taught many people to regard books—even their bindings—with veneration. If the outside of some of the Hubbard publications is of better stuff than some of the inside, at least it is not all bad—which is something.

Kunzite.

I notice by English exchanges that a London jeweller has introduced Kunzite as a new stone that is both useful and attractive. T. P. O'Connor describes it in M. A. P. as follows: "Kunzite, hailing from San Diego, in California, is pale rose-color, a cross between an amethyst and a pink topaz. It looks to advantage mounted with diamonds, combines well with green stones, such as the olivine or tourmaline, and costs about the same as an amethyst."

Enchants the Artist.

The recent rains, coming as they have at just the right time and in easy and comfortable proportions, have dressed the Land of Sunshine in its most beau-

tiful garb for the reception of tourists. Too few of us get out into the country often enough to realize how beautiful the land with fresh verdure clad is at this time of the year. I was over at Catalina Island last week and never saw the peaceful vale of Avalon so beautiful. No wonder Avalon is constantly attracting artists to its shore. Some of them become so infatuated with the place that they remain as permanent residents. The delicacies of light and shade to be studied in the canyons of Catalina are incomparable. Lately, too, the atmosphere has been so clear that Old Baldy, Mt. Wilson and San Jacinto were as clear to the eye at Avalon as they are from the roof garden of the new Jonathan Club in Los Angeles. It is safe to say that those who have not visited Avalon at this time of year have little conception of the truest beauties of the Magic Isle.

"Portfolio Possibilities."

Mrs. Robert T. Devlin, of the Women's Council of Sacramento, is to speak before the State Federation meeting in this city next month, on "Portfolio Possibilities," writes my club correspondent. I dare say she will be able to tell something of interest regarding what the strong and wealthy clubs of the cities have found possible to accomplish in the way of providing books and pictures for rural organizations. Both the traveling library and portfolio schemes have been operated with great success throughout the coast, and while little has been said publicly about the movement, it is one wherein the club women have had opportunity to demonstrate more than in any other way their unselfish interest in the general advancement of womankind along educational lines. Particularly has the Ebell, of Los Angeles, been active in sending out the traveling libraries. The plan of such work is to prepare a case of books, or a portfolio of pictures, and send them to the first out-of-town club that may be known to want these things. When this club has made use of the loan as long as desired, it is sent on to the next club, and thus in the course of a few months one library or portfolio will serve a number of clubs. The cost is comparatively small, and the results are more than satisfactory. In many of the country places, where a few women have banded themselves together for mental improvement, the arrival of the traveling library or portfolio is looked upon as a great event, the books and pictures bringing much pleasure as well as profit.

Federation Changes.

As to its speakers, the State Federation program committee has made a number of excellent selections and the coming meeting promises to be prolific of valuable discussion. It is Federation business over which a veil of mystery rests, but there is no doubt some important action will be taken before the session is over. If it is decided to change the time of the president's election so that a new presiding officer shall be chosen once in two years, an ambition of many club women throughout California will be realized. It is proposed to have the election on the alternate year from that of the General Federation session, thus affording the state president time before the general session to prepare for presenting state club affairs at that meeting, and also giving her opportunity afterwards to put into practice, for the benefit of the state clubs, things which she may learn

"Cafe Bristol"



The most elegant and best appointed
Restaurant west of New York City

Kitchen a Marvel of Neatness and Convenience

CUISINE UNEXCELLED

Service the best obtainable

Special Dining Room for Ladies and Gentlemen.

Banquet Rooms for all occasion

Schneider & Fieber

Proprietors

H. W. Hellman Building

Wieland Beer on Draught a Specialty.

LIMITED IN TIME

but unlimited in luxury
and comfort is the palatial

**California
Limited**

running daily from California
to

Chicago

a perfect train for particular
patrons of the

Santa Fe

Ask agents or send to Genl.
Pass. Agent Santa Fe, Los
Angeles, for a California
Limited pamphlet.

at the biennial. At present there seems to be little doubt that the proposition will carry.

"Buena Vista."

Members of the Ruskin Art Club have gone on record as opposing the change of "Buena Vista" to "Broadway." Women's clubs of Los Angeles, with the full approval of the citizens in general, have taken upon themselves many things pertaining to the city's good, and among other projects that of preserving historical landmarks. Mrs. A. S. C. Forbes, chairman of the landmarks committee of the State Federation, belongs to the Ruskin Art Club, and there are several prominently identified with the Out Door Art Association, who also hold memberships in

the former organization. These are shocked at the disregard for historic objects shown by persons who are wrapped up in the city's progress, but who do not realize that in the years since it began to blossom out into a modern American city it has retained in certain sections reminders of old pueblo days, thus providing spots of intense interest to tourists and of pride to residents. The protecting eye of the State Federation Landmarks Committee has been over Sonoratown for a long time, and all the battered adobes that can be preserved, through its efforts, no doubt will remain long as monuments to the past. If Broadway is extended directly through the heart of this picturesque Mexican quarter the doom of Sonoratown as such is practically sealed, say the women, for what Spanish pueblo could long survive with a modern Broadway extending through its midst? Of course there is another side to the question. There is no doubt that the property in this section is becoming far too valuable to remain as it is, incumbered with decaying buildings, too much dilapidated to be of more service than as centers of dirt and poverty, if considered from the standpoint of modern progression, and the substitution of "Broadway" for "Buena Vista street," certainly means only one step in this direction. The question rests between a sentiment for past glory and ambition for the upbuilding of a great and growing city, and many club women believe the former should have its full share of consideration.

Wanted—Money.

Women of the Ebell Club are recognizing that a little present forethought may save endless trouble by and by. Ten thousand dollars worth of stock in the proposed new club house has not yet been taken, but there is no disposition to place it in the hands of strangers, no matter how friendly they may be to the interests of the club. Certainly the Ebell women have responded heroically to the call for funds with which to erect a new building, and when it is taken into consideration that the project will cost, aside from the house furnishings, something like \$38,000, it is evident that the effort on the part of members to secure the stock has not been wanting. It seems, however, that they have reached the limit of their resources in connection with the club house movement, and the remaining \$10,000 worth of stock is not tempting enough to call out another purchaser. Now it is proposed to borrow the money, raising the annual membership dues from \$5 to \$8, in order that provision for the interest may be made. If two-thirds of the club membership votes for the advance in dues the building will be commenced soon after the February business session, and members will have the satisfaction of knowing that the club controls the structure. If the property, which is situated on South Hope street, near Ninth, advances in value as rapidly in the coming two years as it has since the lot came into the hands of the Ebell, the building and lot will be worth not far from \$80,000, and the investment cannot fail to be a profitable one.

The Graphic is read weekly by six thousand people. Are you one of them?

Lucille's Letter

My Dear Harriet:

"To buy or not to buy" is for the moment the all-absorbing question. You know, I have been looking carefully through the stores for a chance to pick up a spring suit that will wear well, look well and at the same time become me well. And—I believe I have discovered the very thing I want, if it isn't altogether too "smart" for an old "stay-at-home" like me. You know, of course, that this season is for velvets. Soft, silken things, altogether adorable, but as a rule quite out of my reach. Well, "all things come to those who wait," and having waited, mine has come. Yesterday I discovered a grand and glorious chance in the Boston Store, whereby you can secure a beautiful velvet suit, with silk-lined coat, for almost half the original price. The one I covet (and pray to purchase) is of long coat and skirt to match. Originally marked at \$60, you can take it home now for \$35! "I don't know how they do it, but they do it just the same," as the old song goes. I saw a smartly dressed millionaire's wife wearing one of those brown velvet suits the other day as a traveling costume. It was made in New York by her tailor and cost away up in the hundreds, and I vow it was not any more stylish than the one I am after in the Boston Store of Los Angeles! They are cutting down the prices to a third-off on all these walking suits, and also on the wool waists, embroidered and braided. Such a daisy chance to get a smart waist for a mere song.

I found myself involuntarily humming Marzials' dear old song the other day as I passed through the Ville de Paris: "The Spring, the Spring, Has Come Again." Do you remember it? Truly, the spring has come in this dainty French emporium, if one judges by the display of lovely embroidered summer gowns. All of lawn and mulle and finest embroidered "all-over" work—you never saw anything so cool and tempting. These open-work embroidered gowns are going to be the very smartest things this year; they come in full lengths and width for the flaring skirts, with material for waists and sleeves

New Wash Stuffs

Among the dozens and dozens of new Wash stuffs just opened only a half dozen can be given space today:

Embroidered crepes—Natural Pongee grounds with large dots embroidered in colors—75c a yard.
Linen Etamines—Cream grounds with small embroidered dots in black, lavender or pink—75c a yd.
Washable Poplins—solid colors—light blue, cream, white, champagne, brown and gray—particularly desirable for evening wear—75c a yard.
Silk mixed crepes at same price.
Printed Cotton Etamines—dots, figures, stripes and checks on light and dark grounds—35c a yard.
Printed Cotton Voiles—White designs on light and dark grounds—25c a yard.

Coulter Dry Goods Co.

317-325 South Broadway

and flounces to match. You can get them at any price and with much or little work on them, according to the fatness of the domestic purse; but I saw one or two beauties, on finest lawn of exquisite embroidery, that would make the plainest fright of a girl look like a "summer's idyll. They get bought up and picked over pretty quickly, these dainty robes; only one of each pattern, you know, and I simply yearned, with a stupendous ache, for a couple of those charming boxes. Nothing is so becoming, I think, as a cool, white summer gown, though they play the very deuce with the laundry bills.

But one thing I do want to tell you about, my dear girl, and that is just the very latest, smartest things in ladies' shoes. I could hardly realize myself when I was in Wetherby & Kayser's store the other day that the latest fad for "woman, lovely woman," is to wear on her dainty Trilby's not boots nor shoes, nor even slippers, but "street pumps"—exactly like men's evening footgear. These pumps, in patent leather or kid, come in broad extension soles or turned at your pleasure. They have a flat ribbon bow like a man's evening necktie and no straps or trimmings of any kind—just severe and terribly smart! I wondered how they stayed on comfortably, but the courteous shoeman explained that they hugged the ankle and instep and were the very most comfortable kind of up-to-date footwear. I would like to have a pair of these mannish femininities. They "call for" a neat ankle and pretty, embroidered stockings; but there! I hate to boast, don't you, old girl?

And now just one more story and I won't enlarge any more on the fashions and fads of the present day. I must tell you about the perfectly lovely exhibition that Coulter's is making this week of new embroideries. Evidently these appliqued and lace-edged, worked lawns are to be the very smart thing this summer, as Coulter's big windows are just jam full of the most beautiful patterns, in lawns and cambrics and "all overs." This interweaving of net in the embroideries is very effective and charming. You can pick out a robe or summer gown of white open-worked embroidery at Coulter's at any price and any texture just as dainty as you could in New York. That Japanese embroidery they are selling so much of this year is so effective and does not seem so expensive as the "Early English" of our rejuvenated grandmothers' style.

Your very affectionate

LUCILLE.

Figueroa street, January nineteenth.



AFTER FEBRUARY 1st AT 313
SOUTH BROADWAY

FRAMED MOTTOES

usually 75c, now 50c. 50c quality stationery, 35c box. Framed photographs, 40c. 8x10 pastel landscapes in quilt frames, \$1.00 each.

**FORD SMITH & LITTLE
COMPANY**

330 SOUTH BROADWAY

Over The Teacups

The death of James A. Robinson—or, as he was better known, Jimmy Robinson—in San Jose a few days ago, bequeaths to San Francisco a widow of great beauty—of the order of "fair-fat-and-forty," and a beautiful daughter, Elena, who made her debut in society about a year ago. When Jimmy Robinson and Miss Carrie Hawes were married, some twenty-four years ago, there was a unanimity of expression that they were the handsomest couple ever seen in San Francisco. The bride was the youngest daughter of Horace Hawes, who had made lots of money, and was, consequently, according to the modern text, eminently respectable. She was mighty pretty of face, form and manner, although a bit on the roly-poly. She had wondrous eyes, lovely expression, and was brilliant in dimple, laugh and speech. Jimmy was the son of Alfred Robinson, a New Englander, who came to California in the early 40's and married the elder daughter of Don Jose de la Guerra, a distinguished Andalusian of Santa Barbara at the time. Don Alfredo, as he was called, was for quite a while a resident of Los Angeles, and was, after the death of his wife, a suitor for the hand of the fair widow of Don Abel Stearns before she became Donna Senora B. de Baker. Jimmy was handsome as a picture, with all the fine lines and lineaments that can come from pure strains of Spanish and English blood. He was also a good liver and fond of sparkling wines, but was never a high-roller nor a gourmand. He was the California agent of a leading champagne for many years, and therefore was not compelled to "look upon the wine when it is red." When the period of bereavement shall have passed, and the widow Robinson and her daughter emerge from their quiet, two stars of the first magnitude will scintillate in the galaxy of San Francisco society.

For a number of reasons the Ford-Guyer wedding in Pasadena last Wednesday was of great interest to Los Angeles. Lillian Guyer has many friends in this city and several of her attendants were selected



Proper Footwear

Most folks don't have time to study the changing styles in shoes. That's our business. Depend on the Innes Shoe Co. for your footwear and you'll be properly shod.

Innes Shoe Co.

258 S. Broadway 231 W. Third

Reliable Goods

Popular Prices

N. B. BLACKSTONE CO.

DRY GOODS

SPRING and THIRD STREETS

TELEPHONES:

Home 259

Main 259

The New Wash Goods For Spring of 1905

You may come this week to our wash goods department with every expectation of viewing a collection of the prettiest washable novelties people of this town have ever seen—its a showing we are proud of. There are a hundred styles here so unlike, in every particular, those of past seasons, and withal, so pretty, so dainty and *swell* looking that you'll not be satisfied until you have seen them all. The prices too, are as surpassingly small as the styles are beautiful

from Los Angeles girls. Freeman A. Ford, the groom, is a popular youth. Last summer he was at the Potter Hotel, Santa Barbara, when the Los Angeles contingent was there in the fullness of its glory, and it was about that time that the engagement was formally announced. The wedding took place in All Saints' Episcopal Church, and the ceremony was performed by Bishop Johnson. Afterwards there was a supper at the Guyer home. Mrs. Mark Sibley Severance gave the final pre-nuptial affair for the couple, entertaining with a theater party last Monday evening.

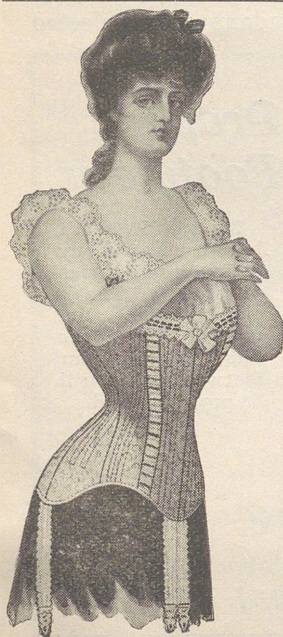
When Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hicks gave the first reception in the beautiful rooms that form the Ladies' Annex of the California Club for Mrs. Hicks's sister, Mrs. John W. Dwight, I predicted that the Annex would prove the choicest place in the

city for society's entertainments. The Ladies' Annex was formally opened Thursday evening by a reception given by the members and their women folk, and the affair proved most popular and pleasurable. The entire second floor of the handsome and beautifully decorated and furnished building is devoted to the fair sex, and there is every convenience of accommodation and service for parties. Next Wednesday evening Mrs. Walter Newhall, Mrs. Granville MacGowan and Mrs. William May Garland are giving a cotillion at the club, and for the following Friday Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Holterhoff, Jr., have issued invitations for a reception.

The Country Club, which is looking very beautiful these days, has been the rendezvous for much entertaining of the quiet but most hospitable kind during the last week or so, and H. F. Dryden, the efficient secretary of the institution, has had his hands full. Mrs. John Dwight, of New York, who has been the guest of honor at many affairs during the last few weeks, was herself the charming hostess of a tea given for her many friends last Saturday. There were a number of other delightfully informal functions on the same day: Miss Grace Mellus entertained twelve of her friends and Mrs. J. M. Sleep, of the Alvarado Hotel, was also giving a merry little tea-party. J. M. Gwinn, of Chicago, gave a luncheon for twelve of his friends in honor of Harold Hobart, of Cleveland, and C. E. Seaman was the host of another party given for Miss A. M. Bindley and Miss E. McMillin, who have lately returned to Los Angeles. On Friday of last week H. Jevne entertained at dinner a quartet of big men from the East in the persons of Samuel Allerton, Arthur Orr, J. H. Dwight, old Chicago friends, and Arthur Wilcox, of Fall River, Mass. In the meanwhile golf is being pursued with renewed activity since the rains and a number of visiting golfers have lately been on the links, including Major General M. I. Ludington, Captain and Mrs. J. H. Lyman and Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rich, of Buffalo; Robert Somerville, of Chicago; Frank R. Van Tuyl, one of Seattle's best players; H. Argersinger, of New York, and Miss Wellman, of St. Louis. The club's last dance was the most successful in its history and the house committee announce another for the evening of Friday, Feb. 3.

Now that East Los Angeles is the home of a Senator's family, that section is taking on an additional air of importance. Frank Flint and family have resided for years in this portion of the city and his advance in politics has made no difference in his quiet home life. Mrs. Flint is a charming woman, who enjoys the admiration of many friends, but she does not permit the butterfly life to infringe upon her home duties, and while each season she is hostess at a number of delightful affairs, she concerns her head very little about the gay whirl. Before her marriage she was Miss Katherine J. Bloss, and is a daughter of Mrs. A. L. Danskin, whose connection with the Ebell Club is well known.

Among distinguished guests entertained recently at the Angelus were Rear Admiral Cromwell and Mrs. Cromwell, who are here from Washington, D. C., on a pleasure trip. They have gone over to Pasadena, a little grandson being the attraction. I have not learned that they intend coming back to Los



Call and See
What the
CORRECTIVE CORSET MAKER
can do for you.

I HAVE CORSETS and SUPPORTS in stock and make to order anything you desire from a CORRECTIVE GIRDLE to an Up-to-date PARISIAN CORSET. I make THE ABDOMINAL SUPPORT that develops the Chest and reduces the Abdomen.

MRS. DUNN-TRAFTON

450½ S. Broadway

AGENT FOR THE WADE CORSET
(The Corset That Breathes)

Angeles for a stay of any length, but they will be for some time in Southern California.

Few engagements announced recently are of more interest than that of Miss Eleanor Tuttle to Otto Weid. The marriage is to take place some time in March. Miss Tuttle is the youngest daughter of Mrs. L. K. Tuttle, and with her sister, Miss Hallie, has enjoyed a marked degree of popularity in local society. For a time the family lived in Northern California and the Misses Tuttle mingled much in the gay life while there. They have been more quiet since their return to Los Angeles, and during the present season seemed nearly to have dropped out of sight, preferring, as I am told, to rest for a while from the excitement of much entertaining.

Mrs. Alfred Sutro has been meeting many old friends since she came down from San Francisco to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Newmark. Mr. Sutro accompanied her and they brought their little daughter Adelaide. A few seasons ago Mrs. Sutro, then Rose Newmark, was a petted favorite of Los Angeles society, and her marriage to Alfred Sutro was a social event of unusual moment. This is the first visit of the Sutro's to Los Angeles since the birth of the little daughter, I believe, and the dainty bud is receiving almost as much attention as her parents.

With the pleasure in store of meeting Mme. Helena Modjeska and Miss Virginia Calhoun, a fashionable company attended the recent reception given by Mrs. Alexander J. Chandler, of 4327 Vermont avenue. Mrs. Chandler is a charming entertainer in any case, and with the names of these guests of honor upon her invitations, she added much to the anticipation of those bidden. She had asked members of the Alliance Francaise, to which both Mme. Modjeska and Miss Calhoun belong, and was assisted in receiving by Mrs. E. W. Britt, Miss Constance Britt, Miss Germain Fusenot, Miss Ina Demens, Miss Mary Hunsaker and Miss Nellie McCutcheon.

By the way, there is much interest over the proposed presentation of "Ramona" at the Mason next month. Miss Virginia Calhoun, who helped to dramatize the story, is to appear in the leading role, and the Calhoun company will support her. The production is to be made under the auspices of El Camino Real Association. Californians will naturally feel a pride in seeing a dramatization of Helen Hunt Jackson's book, and the popularity of Miss Calhoun will be another drawing card.

Since the coming of Ellery's Band, Chutes Park has attracted many groups of pleasureseekers from the smart set, and Chutes parties are the popular thing just now. I noticed that Miss Katherine Mellus was entertaining a company of friends to hear the music there the other evening. Her guest of honor was Miss Irene Bangs, of Oakland, who has for a short while been visiting Mrs. W. M. Van Dyke at 222 West Adams street. After the concert supper was served at the Mellus home.

Mrs. Josiah Evans Cowles, I see, is entertaining her sister, Mrs. William A. Peterson, of Chicago, and Miss Louise Nixon Hill also is a guest at the



IT IS STILL ROUND WHEN EXTENDED
OUR OWN INVENTION

CARL ENOS NASH
716-718 South Spring Street

Cowles home this month. With all her heavy club responsibilities, Mrs. Cowles finds time for much sociability, and she gave an informal at home for her guests last Wednesday, while another has been planned for a week from that date. By the way, I learn that the movement in favor of Mrs. Cowles for the State Federation presidency is on the increase, and the chances for her election look bright at this writing. Mrs. Cowles is not a woman to seek this or any other office, but her unmistakable ability as a leader in club life makes it evident that she should be put to the front, and her admiring co-workers are anxious that she should be. As president of the Civic League she has done much for the city. She is a woman who understands well how to direct the energies of others without a semblance of being dictatorial.

Mrs. Le Moyne Wills is receiving as much attention from her friends as if she still were a bride-to-be. As Miss Susie Patton she enjoyed a degree of popularity that many a woman might well envy, but from the time her engagement to Dr. Wills was announced until the marriage, she was in Northern California, and there was no opportunity for the usual pre-nuptial affairs in Los Angeles. Now, however, local society is expressing its friendship in many charming events planned for Mrs. Wills. Her sister, Mrs. Hancock Banning, gave an at home for her Monday. Recently Mrs. Wesley Clark entertained for her, and the night of the Ellis Club concert Dr. and Mrs. Wills were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Slauson and Mrs. Hugh MacNeil. Mrs. Joseph B. Banning gave a luncheon Wednesday, complimentary to Mrs. Wills.

Of the prospective brides, none is being more in request just now than Stella Bumiller, who is to become the bride of Paul Burks. To a luncheon given for her recently by Mrs. Herbert Leslie Harris, a group of intimate friends were bidden.

The reception given not long ago by Hon. and Mrs. Ferdinand Gottschalk in honor of their sixty-fifth wedding anniversary brings to mind the long and successful career of the former as a leading political light. He was at one time a member of the

State Senate of Missouri, and in his prime engaged in many a political contest notable in the history of the country. Mr. and Mrs. Gottschalk are grandparents of Mrs. J. Bond Francisco, L. F. Gottschalk, O. B. Gottschalk, F. C. Gottschalk and F. L. Matthay, all well known in this city. These grandchildren were members of the receiving party at the reception. Mrs. Charles Matthay, daughter of the host and hostess, also assisted.

The Misses Linnet and Margaret Cole, of Kansas City, are among visiting young women to whom society is giving considerable attention this week. They were guests of honor at a breakfast given Wednesday by Mrs. Erasmus Wilson at the latter's Chester Place home. The Misses Cole are visiting Mrs. Frank W. Burnett.

Miss Edith Herron, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Herron, has been devoting some of her time to society since returning from school. Her cousin, Miss Dorothy Taylor, of Erie, Pa., is visiting here, and her presence has furnished occasion for many delightful little affairs arranged by the younger set. Miss Herron gave a theater party Monday evening at the Grand, in honor of her cousin, Mr. and Mrs. F. Irwin Herron chaperoning the company.

Much sympathy has been expressed for Mrs. Minnie Hance-Evans in the loss of her little daughter, Katherine Owens, who will be buried tomorrow. Mrs. Evans is best known in Los Angeles as Minnie Hance-Owens. She is the daughter of Captain and Mrs. C. H. Hance, and possesses musical talent that has won for her a wide reputation both here and in the East. Since her second marriage she has lived much on the Atlantic coast, and it was in the East that the child passed away.

I notice that Mrs. Lee Foster, of Chester Place, is leaving society to look after itself while she takes an interest in activities which have as their object the uplifting of humanity, and, incidentally, dumb animals. Mrs. Foster is an ideal entertainer, and some of the swellest of functions have been given at her Chester Place home, but like many other women prominent in the social life of the place, she has not forgotten that there are those whose lives have fallen in less pleasant places than her own. It was not long ago that she opened her house for the reception of the Y. W. C. A. workers, who wished to place before a company of guests the needs of this most worthy enterprise, and recently Dr. Hugh K. Walkers and others were there to tell what ought to be done for the protection of dumb animals.

"Keep your boots—especially the heels of your boots—polished!" This was the serious admonition of Bishop John W. Hamilton to a bunch of University students the other day. They had been waiting in breathless expectation to hear the bishop, who came down the first of the week to look after Methodist Church matters, and his message concerned—their boot heels! Bishop Hamilton is a wise man, however, and believes the time has passed when a Methodist should be able to make any reasonable excuse for being down at the heel or out at the elbows. At a public meeting in this city last Monday he declared that he could throw a ball in almost

any direction you pleased in Los Angeles and hit a millionaire who is also a Methodist, and this is not far from the truth. The proposition to move the University to a more desirable site is again under discussion, and if this does not carry it is said a new \$100,000 building, comprising a library and hall of science, will be erected in connection with the present structure. The church has many learned and many spiritual men, and it has a few genuine financiers. Bishop Hamilton, while he lays some claim to both learning and spirituality, is classed emphatically among the financiers. This reputation has followed him since his college days, and he has sustained it since his appointment to the Coast. Mrs. Hamilton is here with the bishop, and they are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Wallace.

ANASTASIA.

Burton Holmes will begin his annual series of finely illustrated "Travelogues" at Blanchard Hall Monday evening. The subjects to be given here and the dates for them are as follows: Monday, "In London"; Wednesday, "Round About London"; Saturday, Jan. 28, "Beautiful Ireland"; Friday evening, Feb. 3, "The Russian Empire"; Saturday evening, Feb. 4, "Japan."

*The Graphic is read each
week by 6000 people.
Are you one of them?*

The Los Angeles SOCIETY BLUE BOOK

An Appropriate Present

**Now Ready
for delivery!**

Up-to-date Artistic Printing
Beautifully bound & Accurate
in Detail.*****

Send in Subscriptions to

**Southern California
Blue Book Co.,**

404 Mason Opera House
Los Angeles, Cal.

For sale at all book stores

Where Are They?

Mr. and Mrs. J. Ross Clark are in New York.

Mrs. Nat Myrick is visiting in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Sweet have returned to 1817 Harvard Boulevard.

The Misses Estella and Lillian Williamson leave next Tuesday for the East.

Miss Clara Leonardt left last Saturday to resume her studies in Oakland.

Miss Winnifred Llewellyn of 226 West Adams street, has returned from Europe.

Mrs. Frank K. Wilson of 1200 West Adams street has returned from Butte, Mont.

Mrs. Frank Humphreys of 318 West Seventeenth street has returned from the East.

Miss Genevieve Smith is the guest of Mrs. E. W. Maxson, 707 West Twenty-third street.

Mrs. E. F. Easton will be at home the first Friday of the month at 2323 West Ninth street.

Mrs. Josiah E. Cowles of 1107 West Adams street is entertaining her niece, Miss Irene Bangs.

Mrs. Frank E. Brown of 3219 South Figueroa street has returned from a long absence in the East.

Miss Frances Pratt of San Francisco is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Louise Y. Pratt of 2708 Menlo avenue.

Mrs. B. F. Mull of Columbus, Ohio, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. G. R. Crowe of 1012 West Seventh street.

Miss Marguerite Hinman has returned to Mills Seminary, San Francisco. Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Hinman are visiting in the north till the end of February.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Merrill have moved to 642 Alvarado street. Mrs. Merrill will be at home next Friday afternoon.

Receptions, Etc.

January 12.—Mrs. William Bayly, 10 Chester Place; for Ladies' Aid Society of Immanuel Presbyterian church.

January 12.—Mrs. F. W. Braun, Chester Place; dinner party.

January 13.—Mrs. Sidney Lee Grover, 628 South Burlington avenue; for Sunshine Society.

January 13.—Mrs. Allison Barlow, 257 South Beaudry avenue; for the Shakespeare Alumni of the Wednesday Morning Club.

January 13.—Miss Margaret Lee, 414 West Adams street; luncheon for Miss Lillian Sara Guyer.

January 13.—Miss Ira O. Smith, South Flower street; reception at Hotel Angelus.

January 13.—Mrs. H. G. Bundrem; theater party for Mrs. David Murray of Salt Lake.

January 14.—Miss Lucile Roberts, at the home of Mrs. Edward Graham, 1319 Ingraham street; for Students' Musical Club.

January 14.—Mrs. John W. Dwight of New York; tea at Country Club.

January 14.—Miss Edith Herron, Hotel Coronado; for Miss Dorothy Taylor of Erie, Pa.

January 16.—Miss Rose Black, 2110 South Grand avenue; card party for Miss Marian Voorsanger of San Francisco.

January 16.—Mrs. Hancock Banning, North Broadway; for Mrs. Le Moyne Wills.

January 16.—Mr. and Mrs. Mark Sibley Severance; theater party and supper for Miss Lillian Guyer and Freeman Ford.

January 16.—Miss Edith Herron, Hotel Coronado; theater party for Miss Dorothy Taylor of Erie, Pa.

January 17.—Mr. and Mrs. Secondo Guasti, 1125 South Los Angeles street; dinner for Miss Florence Seaten of San Francisco.

January 17.—Mrs. Harry Callendar, 2313 South Hope street; for Mrs. William P. Jeffries.

January 17.—Mrs. Bruce Williamson, Lake street; for the Misses Estella and Lillian Williamson.

January 18.—Mrs. George A. Ralphs, 1050 Arapahoe street; card party for Mrs. F. E. Browne.

January 18.—Mrs. Josiah E. Cowles, 1107 West Adams street; for Mrs. William A. Petterson and Miss Louise Nixon Hill.

January 19.—California Club; reception for opening of Ladies' Annex.

January 19.—Robert E. Lee Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy; anniversary celebration at Women's Clubhouse.

January 20.—Mrs. Nicholas E. Rice, 2620 Wilshire Boulevard; reception at Cumnock Hall.

January 20.—Mrs. Ira W. Phelps, 1542 Ingraham street; luncheon for Biennial delegates.

Anastasia's Date Book

January 23.—Mrs. Allan C. Baleh, Hotel Angelus; at home.

January 25.—Mrs. Walter Scott Newhall, Mrs. Granville MacGowan and Mrs. William May Garland; cotillon at the California Club.

January 26.—Students of L. A. Business College; dance at Kramer's.

January 27.—Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Holterhoff, Jr.; reception at the California Club.

January 30.—Knights of Columbus; dance at Kramer's.

February 3.—Miss Frances Coulter, North Grand avenue; tea for Miss May Belle Wood of Bangor, Me.

Recent Weddings

January 12.—Ardo B. Williams to Miss Rilla Roberts in the First Congregational Church.

January 18.—Freeman Ford to Miss Lillian Sara Guyer.

January 19.—Frank Reilly of Buffalo, N. Y., to Miss Florence Llewellyn Jones at 2302 South Flower street.

January 15.—Charles C. Ball to Mrs. Alice M. Palmer in the Broadway Christian church.

Approaching Weddings

February 1.—Calvin Vance Anderson to Miss Elizabeth Craig Alexander, in St. John's church.

January 26.—Arthur McDonald Dole of Pomona to Miss Fannie Howe Mitchell at 1644 West Twenty-fourth street.

Engagements.

Otto Weid to Miss Eleanor Tuttle.

Morse Silver of New York to Miss Etta Jacoby.

William S. Edings of Honolulu to Miss Rhodotta Ferner.



On the Stage and Off

The most lasting impressions one will treasure of "The Darling of the Gods" will be of the spectacle rather than of the drama. Recollections of brilliant and yet beautifully subdued colorings, of scenes wonderfully arranged and of costumes perfectly blended, of a panorama of Oriental splendor will keep the Belasco masterpiece of stagecraft in mind long after the little story of the maiden's love and the hero's chivalry has faded.

Of its kind, "The Darling of the Gods" is incomparable. Even on the limited stage of the Grand Opera House David Belasco's generalship was able to produce effects that never before have been approached in theatrical pictures. There are some who frankly admit that their pleasure is greater from this form of dramatic art, which ministers mainly to the eye, than from the play whose interest must depend principally on the vividness of the action and the vitality of the actors. Ashton Stevens has summed up this point of view succinctly in saying of Belasco: "He knows that pictures are sometimes one thousand times better than text." Yes, but for certain purposes only—in theaters as in newspapers, for commanding the greatest popular success, but not, obviously enough, for the highest artistic success, however artistic the pictures themselves may be.

"The Darling of the Gods" is indeed a feast for the eye, and such a feast that it is almost a satiety. It is an inevitable consequence that the acting itself is subordinated. Mr. Belasco is so busy on the stage producing one enchanting picture after another that we become primarily spectators and secondarily an audience. Personally, although I fully shared the revel of scene and color, I prized the few threads and snatches of acting that occasionally were allowed dominance.

Of Blanche Bates's powers as an actress, "The Darling of the Gods" gives us only limited vision, but at least it proves a remarkable versatility, when one remembers her dashing, sparkling "Cigarette" and compares the dainty, enchanting princess of Japan. It is only occasionally when Miss Bates permits herself to stray out of the strictly Japanese expression that she can be more than part of the picture. In one line she tells us the whole story of this Oriental romance, and she tells it with expression that surpasses the effect of the picture; it is the deliciously Japanese apology for her love and her error: "It is better to lie a little than to be unhappy—much." One naturally regrets that the demands of "The Darling of the Gods" require Miss Bates so completely to submerge her individuality, but at the same time it is the proof of her devotion to her Belasco training and her immediate task. Miss Bates's opportunity for triumph of individual art is still to come, and come undoubtedly it will. Whether it will be as popular or as profitable as her Yo-San is another matter, which will depend more on the taste of the people than on the powers of the actress.

A company of tremendous size supports Mr. Belasco and Miss Bates, and every one of them, from Eugene Ormonde, the last of the Samurai, to Mrs. Bates, who appears only for a few minutes, fits ex-

actly and vividly into the picture. Mr. Ormonde's heroics as the Lohengrin of Japan are specifically restricted and he fulfils them with admirable restraint. Albert Bruning as the fiendish minister of war, has more histrionic opportunity than even Miss Bates or Mr. Ormonde, and gives a portrayal that is both subtle and strong in skill.

Most of you have already seen this surpassingly beautiful series of stage pictures of "The Darling of the Gods" and many will want to go a second time, for a second or even a third vision would not exhaust all the beauties of the production.

— — — — —
In "Old Heidelberg" the Belasco Stock Company have scored the big success of their season, a success, popular and artistic, that has not been equaled by any stock company since the Oliver Morosco forces first played "When We Were Twenty-One." The play, which, if I mistake not, has never been produced here before—since for a good many years Richard Mansfield has given Los Angeles the go-by—is of most picturesque situation and consistent interest. The interest of the audience is not attracted and maintained so much by the ordinary love story, for somehow the wooing of the prince, Karl Heinrich, and the gasthaus girl, Kathie—they both do their share—never strikes a very deep note. It is Karl Heinrich himself to whom our sympathies are drawn, the young prince who for twenty years has been kept in the cotton wool of his uncle's court and who for a brief term in the University of Heidelberg seizes the chance to spread his wings and redeem some of the golden time of his sacrificed youth. In portraying the shy ingenuousness and keen pleasure of the prince's first excursion into the world, his headlong falling in love with the first girl he meets, and his joy in his first fellowship of lads of his own age, Mr. Galbraith achieves a characterization that is of a very high order of merit and considerably more interesting in its development than anything in which I have seen him before. In the earlier scenes of the play Amelia Gardner has just those opportunities that she can best avail herself of for shedding infectious joyousness around her, and even a cold in the head could not prevent her from dispensing rare sunshine throughout the audience. But, talking of colds, poor Richard Vivian has had the time of his life this week! And it seemed like cruelty to animals that he should have dragged himself out of his bed Tuesday evening. That excellent actor, George W. Barnum, who makes absolutely one of the best "little old men" of the stage, gives a delightful and most skilful picture of the prince's dear old tutor, Dr. Juttner, who in the last days of life renews the joys of youth in old Heidelberg. Thomas Oberle completely sinks his own identity beneath that of Lutz, the prince's most particular and most scrupulously correct valet, while Howard Scott does an excellent "bit" as Kellerman, the faithful steward of the Corps Saxonia, who aspires to a butlership at Karlsburg. "Old Heidelberg" is given a beautiful setting by the Belasco management; it is indeed even beyond the high standard that our excellent stock companies had already set. There is an irresistible charm about the play for young and old; the pictures of student life are vivid and the singing of the college songs has the real inspiration—the enthusiasm and dash of youth.

Ben Greet and his most admirable company of English players have returned to us and commenced a two weeks' engagement in repertoire at Temple Auditorium Monday evening. Mr. Greet's Shakespearean performances are characterized by the same fidelity to the text, devotion to simplicity and excellence of elocution that distinguish the production of "Everyman." The true student of Shakespeare will not miss one of these performances, for a single one of them is of more value in giving a real comprehension of the immortal bard than all the spectacular and pantomimic splendors which are deemed essential by modern managements for the dressing of Shakespeare to suit modern taste.

Frederick Warde and Kathryn Kidder commenced a week's engagement at the Mason Opera House Thursday evening in a "stupendous scenic production"—I quote the posters—of "Salammbô." I regret that it is impossible to review the performance this week. The appearance of Mr. Warde and Miss Kidder provides guarantee that it is something more than a mere "splendid spectacle." Additional interest is attached to this engagement in that this is the last season that Mr. Warde, who has a greater personal following than any actor who visits the Pacific Coast, intends to appear on the stage. With the close of the present season Mr. Warde expects to devote his talents to the lecture platform.

The Orpheum Road Show is going stronger than ever in its second week. The four Bards are phenomenal acrobats; McIntyre and Heath are inimitably droll, and Clarice Vance has a fresh set of songs. The bill, as a whole, is the best that the management has provided for many months.

"In South Car'liney," which is being given an excellent production by the Morosco company at the Burbank this week, is an admirable sample of rural melodrama, which is always assured hearty welcome.

So we are not to escape "Ghosts" after all! Only a few weeks ago I was congratulating Harry Mestayer on the abandonment of his proposed tour under Oliver Morosco's management, but now I see that the determined young Oswald is to shed his sorrows before us once again, and that Ibsen's morbid drama will be produced at Belasco's Feb. 10. This performance will include three of the cast which made such an impression at the Burbank last summer: Amelia Gardner, Thomas Oberle and Harry Mestayer. Well, if variety be the spice of life, Manager Blackwood means to supply it, even if he has to give us "Ghosts" for a change.

A smart but uninformed paragrapher in one of the local dailies thrusts his rapier against the immune side of David Warfield, because it was reported that this most skilful actor was to essay "Hamlet." The paragrapher expresses his sympathy for the Dane, and his knowledge of Warfield's art is apparently confined to his "Yiddish impersonations in vaudeville." Mr. Warfield has made the one great artistic success of the New York season in "The Music Master," and the best critics throughout the country have for several years recognized his surpassing skill in expressing emotion, predicting for his future

Mason Opera House

H. C. WYATT
Lessee and Manager

— FOR ONE WEEK —

MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY

Seat Sale Thursday, Jan. 26

Klaw and Erlanger's Supreme production of the great
Drury Lane spectacle

"Mother Goose"

The Climax of Spectacular Beauty.

350—IN THE PRODUCTION—350

Temple Auditorium

L. E. BEHYMER
Manager

— Second and Last Week —

Commencing Tuesday January 24

"BEN GREET PLAYERS IN REPERTOIRE"

Tuesday and Wednesday Evenings, Jan. 24-25—"MUCH
ADO ABOUT NOTHING."

Matinee Wednesday, January 25—"TWELFTH NIGHT."

Thursday and Friday Evenings, January 26-27—"THE
MERCHANT OF VENICE." And Saturday Matinee

Saturday Night—To be announced later.

Seats sale now on. Union Pacific Ticket office, 250 S. Spring
St. Prices—\$1.50, \$1.75c, 50c. Season tickets, \$7, \$5,
\$4. Special rates to schools and societies. Tels. 598.

Blanchard Hall

L. E. BEHYMER
Manager

FIVE EVENINGS at 8:15 and Matinees at 3:00

"Burton Holmes Travelogues"

Colored Views.

Motion Pictures

Easy Chair Journeys.

Monday, Jan. 23—"IN LONDON."

Wednesday, Jan. 25—"ROUND ABOUT LONDON."

Saturday, Jan. 28—"BEAUTIFUL IRELAND."

Friday, February 3—"RUSSIA"

Saturday Feb. 4—"JAPAN."

"Personally Conducted"

Sale of Course Tickets, \$3.00, \$2.50 and \$2.00

Union Pacific Ticket Office

250 S. Spring Street.

Telephones 598

Single Seats, 50c, 75c and \$1.00

Mason Opera House

H. C. WYATT
Lessee and Manager

Three Nights—Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

JANUARY 26-27-28 SATURDAY MATINEE

JULES MURRY again presents the clever young
American Actor,

PAUL GILMORE

In His Big Success of Last Season

"The Mummy and the Humming Bird"

Entire new production this season. Seats on sale
Monday, January 23

Prices 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50. Tels. Main 70.

Morosco's Burbank Theatre

Oliver Morosco, Lessee and Manager.

**MATINEE
TODAY!**

Sixth and Main Sts

**PERFORMANCE
TONIGHT!**

LAST TIMES OF **"IN SOUTH CAR'LINEY"**
Week Starting Tomorrow (Sunday Afternoon)
Usual Matinee Saturday.

The Burbank Stock Company

—PRESENTING—

MARION RUSSELL'S Powerful Play:

"The Little Church Around the Corner"

A drama replete with stirring action, exciting climaxes,
good comedy and splendid specialties.

All the Burbank favorites in the cast.

Matinee prices 10 & 25c, Matinees every Saturday and Sunday.
Evening Prices 10c, 25c, 35, 50c. Phones Main 1270.
Home 1270.

Orpheum



SPRING STREET
Bet. Second and Third

Both Phones 1447

MODERN VAUDEVILLE

Week Commencing Monday January 23.

NITA ALLEN & CO. in "Wine, Women and Song."

CHASSINO, Shadowgraphist.

ELEANOR FALKE, Singing Comedienne.

H. V. FITZGERALD, Lightning Change Artist.

DOUGLAS & FORD, Singers and Dancers.

KING & GOTTHOLD, with "A Medical Discovery."

ORPHEUM MOTION PICTURES, Latest Novelties.

Last Week of THE FOUR BARDS.

Prices permanent, 10, 25, 50c.

Matinees Wednesday,

Saturday and Sunday.

Grand Opera House

MAIN STREET

Bet. First and Second

Telephones: Main 1967, Home 418

—THE FAMILY THEATER—

Commencing Sunday Matinee, Jan. 23,

"Uncle Tom's Cabin"

The play that never dies in the affections
of the people.

Matinee prices 10 and 25c, NO HIGHER. Evening prices

10, 25, 50c. Matinees Sunday, Tuesday, Saturday.

NEXT WEEK—**Black Patti's Troubadours**

Belasco Theatre

Belasco, Mayer & Co., Proprietors
Main Street bet. Third and Fourth
Phones: Sunset 3380; Home 267

Owing to the Unprecedented Success of

"OLD HEIDELBERG"

The best offering ever made by any stock
company in Los Angeles, this charming
play will be continued

ONE WEEK LONGER

Prices: Every night, 25, 35, 50 and 75.

still higher triumphs than those attained in "The Auctioneer" and "The Music Master." As a matter of fact, the "news" on which the paragraph was based was equally misinformed. Warfield has not aspired to Hamlet, although I have no doubt his interpretation would be most interesting; his ambition is to play Shylock, and in "The Merchant of Venice" there would be another star part in Portia for another of Belasco's stars—Blanche Bates. I can well imagine that Miss Bates would make a splendid Portia, and I have little hesitation in predicting that Warfield's Shylock would be one of the most impressive portrayals in a decade.

Eleanor Gordon, who a few months ago was playing "seconds" with the Ulrich Stock Co. at the Grand, has risen to the dignity of an Ashton Stevens interview, which is no small prize in the profession. Miss Gordon is now leading lady at the Majestic in San Francisco, and in a few short months—though after three years of the hardest and most disheartening kind of work—has made very rapid strides by proving equal to an unexpected opportunity. Miss Gordon's patient devotion to her work was noticed in the **Graphic** last summer when each week she was plunged into the depths of melodrama. I recall the characteristic episode of Miss Gordon's hand being actually transfixed by a mishit nail in a Chinese play and the earnest young actress was ready the next night to face the chance of similar accidental punishment. It was characteristic because the incident showed Miss Gordon's indomitable pluck, which no doubt has been at least one of the principal causes of her signal success.

Manager H. C. Wyatt, in securing the Henry W. Savage English Grand Opera Company for the Mason Opera House during the month of February, is bringing to this city one of the greatest company of entertainers now traveling in America. This will be the first season of English grand opera in Los Angeles for a number of years. The artists include many of the best English singing grand opera people on the stage today, together with a great singing chorus of youthful as well as well-schooled American voices. The repertoire includes "La Tosca," "La Boheme," "Cavalleria Rusticana," "Lohengrin," "Pagliacci," "Carmen," "Tannhauser," etc.

The next concert to be given by the Symphony Orchestra will take place February 3. The program includes Mozart's Overture, "Il Flauto Magico"; Wagner's "Finale from Parsifal"; Svendsen's "Norwegian Carnival" and Raff's "Im Walde" Symphony. The solist will be Miss Corinne Bailey, soprano.

Trusty Tips to Theatregoers

Mason. For the first three evenings of the week and at the Wednesday matinee Frederick Warde and Kathryn Kidder will continue their success in "Salammbô." The last half of the week the popular young actor, Paul Gilmore, will hold the boards in the lively comedy of English society, "The Mummy and the Humming Bird." The great Drury Lane pantomime, "Mother Goose," is the attraction for the following week.

Temple Auditorium. Tuesday and Wednesday evenings the Ben Greet company will present "Much Ado About Nothing" in the Elizabethan manner. On Wednesday at 3 o'clock, to accommodate teachers and pupils of the public schools, one matinee of "Twelfth Night" will be given. Thursday and Friday evenings and Saturday matinee at 3 o'clock "The Merchant of Venice" will be given in the old Elizabethan style.

Morosco's Burbank. Marion Russell's melodrama, "The Little Church Around the Corner," will be the stock company's offering next week. It is new to Los Angeles, is replete with interesting situations, while a good vein of comedy lightens the heavier features of the drama, which from a perusal of the synopsis of the play are thoroughly thrilling.

Belasco's. "Old Heidelberg" another week.

Orpheum. Nita Allen and company head next week's bill in a society playlet, "Wine, Women and Song." Chassino, a European artist, does wonderful things with shadows on a screen. Eleanor Falk, formerly a comic opera star and popular here, will make her reappearance. H. V. Fitzgerald is a rapid change artist who is said to command really original methods. Douglas C. Ford, in song and dance, and Kine C. Gotthold in a roaring farce, "A Medical Discovery," are also newcomers. The wonderful acrobats, the Bard Brothers, remain another week.

Grand. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" succeeds "The Darling of the Gods," which is in itself a sufficiently startling announcement. It is Stetson's "Uncle Tom's"—the very best of its kind.

"I see," said the oracle at the Casino Club, according to the veracious Town Topics, "that one of the Sunday newspapers has a story about the horse that knows the alphabet and almost talks. Mrs. Billy Roelker has a handsome steed that does everything but say his prayers and play bridge. That sorrel tandem leader, Mack, is certainly the goods. Coralie traded a gig horse for him down at Hempstead, and when she got him he looked as though he needed a nurse to take him out in the park. He was enough to give you the weeps, but Coralie didn't pay three-fifty to boot for nothing, and now he looks like a bookmaker after a Derby that broke right. He's so wise he could deal faro for Dick Canfield. Mrs. Roelker drives him to anything in the stable, and puts him under the saddle as well. He can give the society handshake all right, and you ought to hear him on the telephone." Just here Alfred Vanderbilt pressed the button, and then oracle continued: "Yes, the Roelkers have a private telephone laid to the stable. A groom takes Mack to the receiver and holds it to his ear. Mrs. Roelker says 'Mack,' will you have a lump of sugar," and then Mack whinnies into the 'phone and will have no rest until Coralie comes down and produces the goods. He knows her voice all right, and he refuses to telephone for anyone else."

Mason Opera House

H. C. WYATT
Lessee and Manager

Three Nights--MONDAY, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY,
January 23, 24 and 25 with a Wednesday Matinee

Frederick
Warde

and

Kathryn
Kidder

In WAGENHALS & KEMPER'S Stupendous
Scenic Production of

"SALAMMBO"

(The Daughter of Hamilcar.)

A Great Success Last Week

Seats now on sale. Prices 50c., 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.50

Telephones 70

The Capital's "Smart Set."

Under the pseudonym "Marie Columbia" in the January Delineator, a clever writer, said to be a woman high in social circles, describes the invasion of Washington by the new-rich "smart set." Her comment does not suffer from dullness, as may be gathered from the following paragraphs:

With the first coming of the millionaire ex-tradesman, "the old sets in holy horror grumblingly retreated and finally disintegrated into the limbo of 'has-beens.' The new day, the new Washington, dawned—the day of palaces, champagne, orchids, country-clubs and hounds, horse shows, golf and automobiles, . . . the new Washington, which, with its brand-new smart set, its millions, its follies, its good nature and its Diplomatic Corps, may nowadays be fairly considered a worthy rival of its sister city of Gotham. What boots it that one smart leader of the town is built somewhat upon the lines of Mrs. Malaprop? What if she does recommend her friends to build a spinal stairway for the use of the servants' hall? Everybody knows what she means, and does she not carry the town around in her pocket? What if others, because of their penchant for foreigners, whom they cultivate with all the wiles of their mother tongue, are known as the Irish Embassy? What if still another, whose pedigree is as abbreviated as the skirts of little Nan Etticoat of our nursery rhyme, does announce publicly:

"The department clerks have no business to clamor so about their extra half hour; it puts notions into all the servants' heads. Why, my butler is demanding an hour off at noon!"

"To quote Gilbert and Sullivan, 'with all their faults we love our House of Peers.' And if some of the leaders of the smart set do get a bit upon the nerves, and if the youths and misses growing up in that atmosphere are overburdened with a sort of pigeon-toed grandeur which seems to belong peculiarly to the offshoots of the new-rich, why, there is that same little leaven at work among them which leaveneth the whole lump."

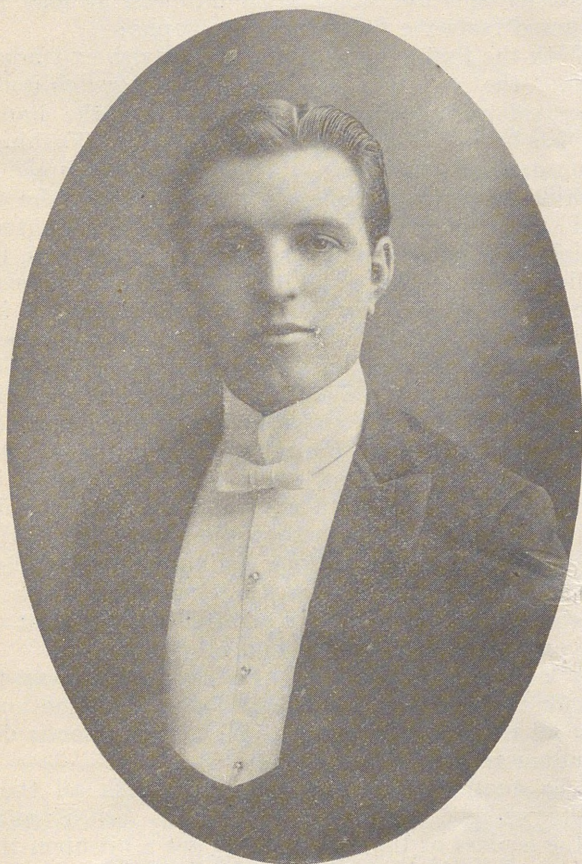
If you want to know what's doing in politics, society, drama or music, you must be a Graphic subscriber. \$2.50 a year. For sale at all bookstands.

In the Musical World

Owing to the illness of Mr. Frederick Stevenson these usually scintillating columns of the **Graphic** are plunged this week into comparative gloom—an eclipse which, however, promises to be past by next week, since Mr. Stevenson's indisposition is only temporary, as every reader of the World of Music will be delighted to learn.

The next Rogers-Lott chamber concert will be given at the Dobinson Institute on next Thursday evening and promises to be an event of rich and rare interest. The trio, consisting of Messrs. Krauss and Opid and Miss Rogers, will play compositions by Gernsheim and Mozart, and Miss Rogers and Mr. Krauss will play a sonata by Grieg for violin and piano. These chamber concerts are among the real gems of Los Angeles's musical life.

Rehearsals are going steadily on for the "Elijah," which has been selected as the next oratorio to be given by the Los Angeles Choral Society, on March



EUGENE DE BELL
Who is making a hit on the Vaudeville Stage

Up to a few months ago Eugene De Bell was a baritone; one of the best baritones on the vaudeville stage. Now he is a robust tenor and his voice has improved vastly in quality. Mr. De Bell was here several months ago and took a course from Marquis Ellis, after being assured that his voice was in reality a tenor. Mr. De Bell's compass was amplified by six full tones and he has just written here that he reaches the upper register with absolute ease.

23, at Simpson Auditorium. Prof. Jahn reports satisfactory progress in the work. There is room for a few more first-class voices in the different departments.

Over 200 voices have already been accepted for the great chorus which is to take part in the May Festival in conjunction with the Innes Band and a party of Eastern soloists to be imported for that occasion. The rehearsal evening has been changed from Friday to Tuesday evening, and the place of meeting is Steinway Hall. All those interested in the project of this great chorus should call and enroll their names with Prof. Jahn at his studio in Birkel's building, or present themselves on the night of rehearsal. It is desired to secure at least 500 more picked voices for this occasion.

David Bispham, who comes here early in the spring, under the management of L. E. Behymer, never but once—some years ago in England—agreed to sing a song for a fee, and he says he got so sick of that blessed ditty that after he had repeated it the ten or dozen times required in the contract he never looked at it again. Bispham resolutely declines to have his choice fettered, and believes in the classics of songs as a foundation of a singer's progression; but considers all schools, the more modern as well as the older, should be brought forward in recital programs. His own programs are conceded to be the most scholarly and artistic to be heard today in Europe or America. If Handel or Haydn open a program, Schubert and Brahms should follow; if the old Italian masters are represented so should Franz, Schumann, Schubert and Cornelius be introduced. America and England are not the greatest song-producing countries in the world, and yet what can be lovelier than some of the melodies of the Anglo-Saxon?

Mme. Melba is now making the longest tour ever planned for her by Manager Chas. A. Ellis, who has had charge of her affairs in America for nearly ten years. She began her tour soon after her return to this country in November, and it is to extend into the Northwest, down the Pacific Coast and through the Southern States. The artists associated with Melba in her tour are those who shared her success during her American tour of last year. The concert in this city is to occur at Temple Auditorium on Tuesday evening, Feb. 14.

The tour of Arnold Dolmetsch includes Los Angeles, for a series of lectures and concerts, to be given early in February. Dolmetsch, who is called "The Last of the Lute Players," will bring with him his wonderful collection of Archaic instruments, none of which are in general use today, and many of which are unknown to the general public. Among

Mr. Frederick Stevenson,
Composer

(Under five years' contract with Oliver Ditson Co.)

Voice, Harmony, Composition.

Studio, 392 Wilcox Annex
Second & Spring Sts.
Home Telephone 885

Res. California Hotel
Second & Hill Sts.
Both Phones 1184

them are the Viols, Viola D' Amore, Viola da Gamba, Violene, Harpsichord, Clavichord and the Virginals. His programs are unique, containing compositions for each of these different instruments. Arnold Dolmetsch stands alone as the only exponent of the olden-time music played upon the instruments for which it was originally written. He also lectures as well as gives concerts, talking upon such subjects as the old instruments, English music of the Seventeenth Century and Eighteenth Century, music of Shakespeare and music of the Seventeenth Century as compared with that of today, Italian, French and German music of the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Centuries.

Vladimir De Pachmann, the piano virtuoso, will be heard in concert at Simpson Auditorium on Monday evening, Jan. 30. De Pachmann is one of the few pianists who understands Chopin's mazurkas, and under his magic fingers they become sources of pure and spontaneous musical delight. De Pachmann not only interests an audience, but he fascinates it. He has not been heard in this country for the last five years because the ocean voyage is a very serious ordeal for him. The reserved seat sale is now on at the Union Pacific ticket office, 250 South Spring street.

Dobinson School of Expression and Dramatic Art

Open All the Year Round.

Send for Catalogue.

Dobinson Institute,
1044 S. Hope St.

Los Angeles, Cal.

MRS. CAROLINE L. MORRISON

Vocal
Instructor

Tuesdays and Fridays

1522 Shatto Street

Phone Red 6516

Mme. Etta Edwards, Voice Development Repertoire

Residence—Studio: 612 Coronado St.
Telephone Sunset Main 5776

Mme. Edwards' studied the art of Bel Canto with the Italian Maestro Delle Ledié, Paris; Operatic repertoire; Alfred Giraudet au Conservatoire, Paris. Interpretation Modern French songs, Augusta Holmes and Gignoux. The traditions of Oratorio singing, Alberto Randegger, London. Twelve seasons teaching in Boston.

Charles E. Pemberton

VIOLIN INSTRUCTOR

HARMONY AND COUNTERPOINT.

Harmony Taught by Mail.

Classes or
Individual Lessons.

Studio: 306-7 BLANCHARD BLDG.
Los Angeles, Cal.

William H. Mead

Teacher of the Flute and Director of Orchestral Societies

Flutist, Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra, five years.
Director, First Congregational Orchestra eight years.

Instructions Practical. Studio: 317 Blanchard Bldg., L. A.

Trusty Tips to Theatre Goers.
Musical Notes

Financial

The California Trust Company has incorporated, with a capital stock of \$200,000, of which \$5 has been subscribed. The directors are: R. A. Fowler, T. C. Van Epps, F. C. Wallace, M. Campbell and F. E. Bailey, all of Los Angeles.

The new Consolidated Bank of Los Angeles has opened for business in the Chamber of Commerce building, on the ground floor. The capital stock of the institution is \$25,000. The officers are: President, W. H. Carlson, formerly mayor of San Diego, later U. S. special commissioner of railroads in Cuba; first vice-president, J. G. Estudillo, formerly state treasurer of California, later sealer of weights and measures for the city of Los Angeles; cashier, C. S. Albro, former state harbor commissioner. William Graves, who is a director of the new bank, is a well-known capitalist of South Orange, New Jersey. The bank equipment is up to date and business started off well.

The Nevada and Wells, Fargo & Co. banks of San Francisco have agreed to consolidate, and the Bank of California has offered \$2,159,000 to the stockholders of the London and San Francisco Bank for their property. The shareholders of the London and San Francisco Bank have been notified that they will be called together in February to approve or disapprove of the provisional agreement of the directors to transfer the business of the bank to the Bank of California. Under the agreement the sellers receive about \$75 for each \$50 share. These two mergers now in process of completion are the absorbing topic in financial circles of the State. The Bank of California, by its purchase of the other institution, will then have approximately total assets of \$35,000,000. The assets of the Consolidated Nevada and Wells, Fargo Banks will be about \$30,000,000. The name of the Hellman consolidation will be the "Wells, Fargo-Nevada National Bank," with a paid in capital of \$6,000,000 and a surplus of \$4,500,000.

K. C. Wells has been succeeded in the presidency of the Redlands National Bank by H. H. Ford, who for the past eight years has been cashier of the bank.

The Guarantee Trust Company of San Francisco is investigating a proposition to place a branch in Santa Ana.

Bank note circulation in the United States is now the largest since the passage of the National Bank-

SAFETY AND PROFIT

Every dollar of your idle money should be earning interest. It isn't necessary to invest it or tie it up. We will pay you **4 per cent** interest on your savings account. We also solicit your commercial business. Safe Deposit Boxes For Rent From \$2.00 Up. . . .

State Bank and Trust Co.

CAPITAL \$500,000.00

DEPOSITS \$2,000,000.00

LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK

N. E. corner First and Spring streets

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$800,000.00
Total Resources = = = = \$4,800,000.00

W. C. PATTERSON,
President

G. E. BITTINGER,
Cashier

Fielding J. Stilson Co.
(A Corporation)

Realty Stocks Bonds

Member L. A. Realty Board
L. A. Stock Exchange

305 H. W. Hellman Bldg.

Telephone 105

Los Angeles

ing Act. It amounts to \$464,244,506, an increase of \$39,081,488 in the past year. The gain in 1903 was \$40,233,234, so that there has been an expansion in two years of nearly \$80,000,000, an increase of 20 per cent.

Major J. R. Haugh has retired from the position of cashier of the Bank of Santa Paula, after seventeen years' service. He is now 73 years of age.

The semi-annual report of Auditor Dow of Los Angeles county has been completed. The most interesting feature of the report is the statement which shows that on December 31, 1904, the bonded indebtedness of Los Angeles county was only \$190,000. Of this amount \$51,000 worth of bonds have been called in, with \$56,153 available for payment. The bonds outstanding include \$29,000 of the issue of 1885, \$44,000 of the issue of 1887, and \$117,000 of the issue of 1890.

Bonds

San Bernardino citizens are agitating a project to create a bonded indebtedness of \$50,000 and erect a city hall building.

Santa Paula has again taken steps towards the issue of \$20,000 bonds for building a town hall. It is proposed to issue \$20,000 of 5 per cent bonds of \$500 each. The election will probably be held in February.

It is quite probable that during the present session of the Legislature a State bonding proposition will be agitated.

The Mexican Banking, Trust, Loan and Investment Co., Ltd., of the City of Mexico, has increased its capital from \$250,000 to \$350,000 and changed its title to the Mexican-American Banking Co., Ltd., continuing its present offices in Colegio de Minas. A. J. Peeler is the general manager.

Within the next sixty days a bank is to be established at Las Vegas, N. M., to which Los Angeles capital to the extent of \$38,000 has already been subscribed.

City bond issues aggregating \$59,000 were favored by the city trustees of Monrovia at a recent meeting. Extension of municipal water system, \$20,000; water-bearing lands, \$10,000; purchase of meters from individual owners, in order to give the city full control of system, \$5,000; roofing reservoir, \$6,000; city building and site, \$10,000; library site, \$1,000; park site, \$5,000; fire apparatus, \$2,000.

At a recent meeting of the city trustees of Santa Barbara bids were opened for purchase of the \$40,000 water extension bonds, bearing 4½ per cent interest. All the bids proposed large premiums, more than \$2,000 being offered by E. H. Rollins & Sons Co., of San Francisco, which offer was accepted by the board. The bid was accompanied by a certified check of \$3,000. The other bidders were E. H. Rollins & Sons, \$2,305; N. W. Harris & Co., Chicago, \$2,227; Trowbridge & Niver Co., San Francisco, \$875; Adams-Phillips Co., Los Angeles, \$760.

Realizing the delay that will necessitate the building of the pavilion by the voting and selling the bonds, W. L. Porterfield, S. Townsend, J. B. Heartwell et al., public-spirited citizens of Long Beach, have made a proposition to the city trustees, which was accepted, to loan the city any amount desired and wait for return of their loan until the bonds were voted and realized upon. They do not ask interest on their loan.

Gradually the bonds issued by the city of Los Angeles are being disposed of by the local syndicate of bankers who purchased them. The syndicate has just sold \$350,000 worth of storm drain bonds, leaving \$40,000 worth on hand. They will go to Eastern buyers. Of the \$1,000,000 issue of outfall sewer bonds the syndicate only has \$350,000 left.

The ordinance for holding the special election in Whittier for voting for or against bonds to the extent of \$110,000 for proposed water system, to be held in February, has passed its first reading.

Sealed proposals will be received up to 5 p. m., January 30, by City Clerk of Santa Ana for purchase of \$100,000 5 per cent municipal waterworks bonds, to be dated February 1, 1905. The bonds will be serial and eighty will be of \$1,000 each and forty of \$500 each; \$2,500 will be paid on the first day of February of each year for forty years. Interest semi-annual.

A project is on foot to erect a city hall in Santa Ana at a cost of \$50,000, for which it would be necessary to vote bonds. Plans were ordered drawn.

The city trustees of Ocean Park have passed a call for a special election Monday, January 30, on voting bonds for \$20,000 for a sewer system and \$5,000 for fire apparatus.

A new bank for Mexico City, under the management of Lawrence B. Speyer, will be opened in about two weeks. It will be organized under a Mexican charter, with capital either \$500,000 or \$1,000,000.

Notice is given that pursuant to the provisions of Article 13 of the first consolidated 5 per cent sinking fund twenty-year mortgage given by the United Electric, Gas and Power Co. to the Broadway Bank and Trust Co., of Los Angeles, trustee, sealed bids in writing will be received by said Broadway Bank and Trust Co. for the sale of bonds issued under said mortgage, said bonds to be purchased by the Broadway Bank and Trust Co. for and on account of the sinking fund, pursuant to the provisions of said mortgage. The amount in the possession of the trustee available for the purchase of said bonds is \$15,000.

SECURITY SAVINGS BANK

H. W. Hellman Building, Spring and Fourth Streets

Capital and Surplus... \$567,705.00 Resources Over.... \$10,769,390.00

Largest Savings Bank in Southern California

4% Paid on Saving Accounts
On Certificates of Deposit

3% Paid on Ordinary Deposits

Interest from Date
Compounded Semi-
Annually.
Accounts opened
from \$1 up.

ESSENTIAL POINTS

TO BE CONSIDERED IN SELECTING A SAVINGS BANK—
Capital, Surplus, Resources, Conservative Management, Facilities and Safety

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

J. F. Sartori, President; Maurice S. Hellman, Vice-President; John E. Plater, Vice-President; W. D. Longyear, Cashier; H. W. Hellman, President Merchants National Bank; Wm. H. Allen, Jr., President Title Insurance and Trust Co.; J. H. Shankland, Attorney; J. A. Graves, Vice-Pres. Farmers and Merchants Nat. Bank; W. L. Graves, Vice-Pres. Merchants Nat. Bank; T. E. Newlin, Vice-Pres. Farmers and Merchants Nat. Bank; Henderson Hayward, Capitalist; W. H. O'Melveny, Attorney.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES

\$2.00 PER ANNUM UP.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Wilcox Bldg., Cor. Second and Spring

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Capital and Surplus - \$1,250,000

Deposits - - - - 6,000,000

Resources - - - - 8,000,000

SPECIAL DEPARTMENT FOR WOMEN

Dollar Savings Bank & Trust Co.

N. E. CORNER FOURTH AND BROADWAY

CAPITAL \$100,000

4% Paid on Term Deposits.

JAMES C. KAYS, President W. G. TANNER, Secy.
Safe Deposit Boxes For Rent Open Saturdays from 6:30 to
\$2.50 and upward per annum 8 p. m. to receive Deposits.

Subscribed Capital \$100,000
Interest Paid on Deposit,

Paid Up Capital \$100,000
Open Saturday Evenings

Mercantile Trust and Savings Bank

540 S. Broadway, Cor. Mercantile Place

OFFICERS: F. M. Douglass, President; W. Jarvis Barlow, Vice-President; Charles Ewing, Cashier. DIRECTORS: J. A. Graves, I. S. Newton, W. Jarvis Barlow, Edward Stresburg, F. M. Douglass.

Special Facilities for handling the accounts of Ladies and Children. Foreign Exchange and Letters of Credit.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA SAVINGS BANK

Organized
January
1883

Southeast Corner of Fourth
and Spring Streets

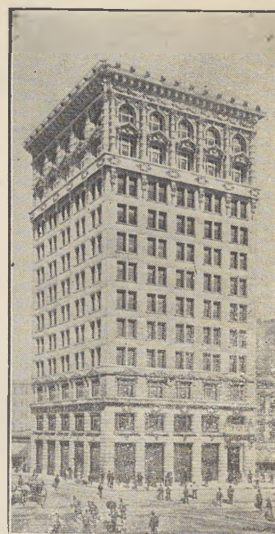
4% interest paid on term deposits

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent
\$2.00 per year up

We invite inspection of our vaults
which are the finest west
of Chicago

Officers and Directors—J. H. Braly,
President; A. H. Braly, Vice-Presi-
dent; Chas. H. Toll, Cashier; W. D.
Woolwine, Vice-President; J. H.
Griffin, Sec.; J. M. Elliott, H. Jevne,
W. C. Patterson.

Open Saturday Evenings,
6:30 to 8:30



THE FAMOUS ORANGE GROVE EXCURSIONS VIA



To Riverside and San Bernardino

\$2.40 ROUND TRIP

EVERY TUESDAY AND SATURDAY

Information and Literature Furnished Gladly At City
Ticket Office 250 S. Spring

Phones: Home 352, 490

Main 352, James 8951

GO EAST

VIA

Overland Limited

Pullman Vestibuled Compartment,
Observation, Drawing Room, Li-
brary, (Barber and Bath) and
Dining Cars

San Francisco to Chicago

(Without Change)

Come back via

**New Orleans and
Sunset Route**

Southern Pacific

261 South Spring St.

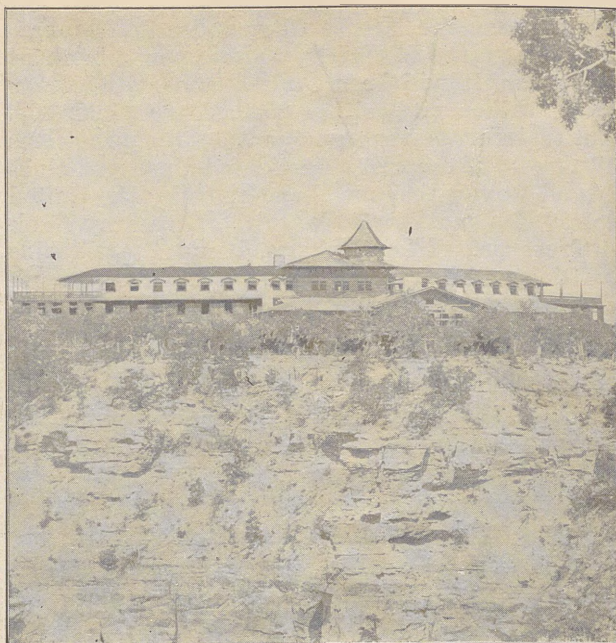
GAS

Gas is not only the Cleanest and most Convenient fuel in the market, but it is also the most Economical.

People who use Gas in their kitchens call it the "IDEAL FUEL." No housewife who has once used Gas to cook with can be persuaded to use any other fuel.

Be guided by experience. Be up-to-date. Buy a Gas Range.

**Los Angeles Gas
and Electric Co.**
Hill near Seventh



*New Hotel "EL TOUAR" at
Grand Canyon, Arizona*

Will be opened early in January, 1905. Metropolitan in appointments and service. Capacity 300. Under "Harvey" management. Same as Santa Fe dining cars. Nothing better on earth. Test it when you

Go East via the Santa Fe

Every Southern Californian

WHO can read should be a subscriber to **Out West**. Even the rest of them could find entertainment and instruction in looking at the pictures.

Every Southern Californian

who has any friends back East should be sending at least one copy of **Out West** back East regularly.

If you who read this have failed at either of these points, now is the time to make good. We are making the best Magazine ever published in the West. We can make it better yet, if every one who is entitled to be proud of **Out West** will help support it.

Some of our friends think **Out West** is worth at least \$2.00 a number. We are charging only \$2.00 a year for it, and besides, during the Holiday Season, we are giving to each new subscriber a good novel—his own choice from a list of more than 100.

Among the Titles are Jack London's *Call of the Wild* and Owen Wister's *The Virginian*—both of these being the regular edition published by Macmillan & Co., at \$1.50. Other Titles are *St. Ives* and *David Balfour*, by Robert Louis Stevenson; Cable's *The Cavalier*; Richard Harding Davis's *Gallegher*; Stewart Edward White's *Conjurors House*; *David Harum*; Hall Caine's *The Manxman*; Anthony Hope's *Chronicles of Count Antonio*; Frank Norris's *Blix* and *McTeague* and many others as good.

Send in \$2.00 each, for your own subscription and as many more as you wish to send to Eastern friends. Select one of the books named above for each subscription; or we will send you the full list on request.

Out West Magazine Co.

207 New High St.

Los Angeles, Cal.

The Tourist to Southern California Soon Learns That

THE PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Reaches all Points of Interest to the
Sight Seer and Pleasure Hunter

It climbs Mt. Lowe and spreads the panorama of the Valley and the Sea at his feet; it reaches to Long Beach and the Coast resorts where the charm of the Sea lures him; it invites him to the orange groves and vineyards and old Mission out toward Monrovia and Baldwin's Ranch and San Gabriel; to the fair uplands of Glendale and the harbor at San Pedro.

We have so many charming trips at your disposal, with such gracious service at small cost that we will be glad to tell you of them

The Pacific Electric Railway

All Cars Start From 6th and Main